CIRCULATION..
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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1896.

Poetry.

BABY JOAN.

When she came that day in her cap and curls,
With a flash of eyes and a flash of pearls,
She seemed like one of the fairy girls,
And I said to myself I would freely give
A tithe of the years that I have to live,
Though crowned with glory and gold unknown,
For the love of a lass like Baby Joan.

When she came that day in her mystery,
With her beautiful, dutiful history,
Written as clear in her eloquent eyes
As the stars are traced in the south's sweet skies;
When she came and laid, like a white snowflake,
Her hand in mine, if my heart would break,
It had broken then with love and moan,
Like a rose at the feet of Baby Joan.

O! Baby Joan, when the years have flown
There are hearts that will break for your own—your own—
But I pray, my dear, that your heart may be
Always the heart that you showed to me,
That beautiful day when you dreamed my way,
And gave December a glimpse of May.
You have left me to dream of your face alone,
And I read my dreams for you, Baby Joan.

—Frank L. Stanton, in the Atlanta Constitution.

"AUF WIEDERSEHEN—AUDJAY."

There's a quaint old phrase in German,
And it always appeals to me,
And it mellows the hour of parting,
However that parting may be;
Be it for a day or for ages,
Every shadow is chased away
By the warm hand clasp
And the whisp'ring of—
"Auf wiedersehen—Audjay."

And a lover waits in the dusklight
Where he always was wont to wait,
And he dreams of the golden morrow,
But strange is the lot of fate—
And tho' years have fled—he remembers,
When, at eve, in a soft, sweet strain,
The low, moaning voice
Of the night wind chants—
"Audjay—Auf wiedersehen."

And that loved one, too, is a dreamer—
When the lights and the shadows play,
It is then she lives in the dusklight
Of hopes that have faded away;
And those last sweet words that were uttered
When they parted, recur again,
And her heart is touched
By the music of—
"Audjay—Auf wiedersehen."

And a time will come when the vailing
Shall be rent, and their eyes shall see
The fruition of all their dreaming,
Where partings shall nevermore be.
In the light of eternal day;
They will nevermore
Need to whisper—
"Auf wiedersehen—Audjay."
—Albert Frank Hoffmann.

IN LACE AND FRILL.

In lace and frill mye ladye comes
Adowne ye staire,
And as she moves, a lilac scente
Pervades ye aire.
O, daintie, winsome, blue-eyed maide,
Ye are so faire.

And just at twilight ev'ry daye,
My ladye sweete
Comes down ye staire, in lace and frill,
Mye eyes to greete;
And maketh up her gowne to showe
Her dainty feete.

She knows I love to see her in
That gowne so rare,
And so at twilight ev'ry daye
Upon ye staire
She comes and stands, a picture sweete
A-blushing there.

Wouldst knowe ye charme of lace and frill?
Well, it is this:
A yeare ago I loste mye hearte
On this sweete miss,
Because she wore ye lace and frill
And Love's firste kiss

I took from her at twilighte hour
Upon ye staire.
She knows how to bewitche me now,
This seraph faire—
She only needs to staude and smile,
A-blushing there!
—Truth.

Miscellany.

AN IMPROVED REEL

Which Fishermen Will Appreciate for Its Good Points.

The reel shown in the illustration is adapted to facilitate quickly throwing the gearing in or out of action, or retard the revolution of the pulley. From the plate fastened to the rod projects a pivot on which revolve the matallic hub of the pulley on which the line is reeled, the pulley having in its front face a recess closed by a disk on the forward end of the pivot, and the driving gear being located in the recess.

On the hub, in the recess, is a pinion engaged by a large gear wheel, whose shaft rotates in bearings on an arm that is adjustable on the front face of the disk, there being a handle on the outer end of the disk, turning at its center a larger recess for the outer end of the central pivot.

On the opposite end of the arm is a knob and ratchet, the knob being connected with a spring disk, and, on lifting the knob, the arm may be pushed to move the bearing of the larger gear wheel, so that its gear will be out of mesh with the pinion on the pulley, the spring disk holding the arm in either position, as it may be placed. When the larger gear wheel is out of mesh with the pinion the pulley is free to rotate loosely, permitting the line to unreel quickly for casting purposes, but such free rotation may be more or less checked, as desired, by a spring-pressed pawl, which also clicks on the pinion to give an alarm in case of a bite, or to prevent accidental unwinding. There is also a spring brake on the back side of the reel casing, to brake the pulley when casting

A FINANCIAL QUESTION.

The Way to Borrow Money From a Member of Parliament.

Here is a story about a member of parliament well known for his knowledge about all questions of finance. This wise statesman was approached by a reputable-looking man, who said, with a deferential, but not servile, manner:

"Excuse me, sir, are you not Mr. Blank?"

"I am," said the M. P., with affable dignity, runs a story in Tit-Bits.

"I believe you are well informed upon all financial questions"

"My friends and the press are kind enough to say so."

"You have given much attention to the subject, I think?"

"More than to anything else."

"And no doubt you could give a satisfactory answer to almost any question I might ask?"

The member saw that he was being interviewed, and wished to say something that would look well in print.

"Perhaps I could if it were in the power of any man," he answered.

"Well, I have a question of finance that I should be greatly pleased if you would answer to my satisfaction."

"Very good. What is it?"

"Will you lend me a sovereign for a day or two?"

The M. P. produced the sovereign.

"By George!" he said afterward, "he could have caught me for five-just as well if he had only known it."

He Saw It All.

"I declare," said Bella, sweetly, "your thoughts run exactly in unison with mine, Augustus. I had those very words in my mouth."

"Yes, and I saw him put 'em there, too," said little Johnny, who had seen the kissing going on.—London Weekly Telegraph.

A COMEDY OF ERRORS.

"It is distracting, positively distracting!" ejaculated Mrs. Winifred Wickleberry, of Broklyn, to her favorite boarder.

"There he has sneaked out of the basement door again, and he will be saturated, yes, just pungent with alcohol when he returns."

"I am sorry about your husband," replied the boarder sympathetically, as he passed his plate for a third piece of cocoanut pie.

"Well, now, can't you help me do something with him?" continued Mrs. Wickleberry, appealingly.

"I know the officer on the corner down here, and if you like I'll have him look out for your husband, in case he sees him in difficulty to-night."

"That's very kind of you," soliloquized the bereaved woman. "I did all I could to keep him in the house to-night, and now he has gotten out. Well, if you will speak to that officer I will be ever so much obliged to you. Tell him to keep a sharp eye out."

Ten minutes later the boarder had finished his meal and was conversing with the policeman, commonly known as O'Flattery, on the corner.

"Now," began the boarder, "if you see that old chap that lives over yonder coming along this way boost him up and send him home. He has been getting in late nights and raising the deuce with his family."

"All right, I'll pass him along if I see him," said O'Flaherty, accepting a cigar. Then they parted.

Another ten minutes had elapsed, says the New York World, during which unusual things were going on in the Brooklyn home. Scarcely had the boarder left the house than Mr. Wickleberry returned. He was not intoxicated as usual. He seemed a different man. The barber had plied his art upon his head, and he looked splendid, the first time in weeks.

"Well, I have turned over a new leaf," he said finally. "I have taken the pledge for six weeks, and am going to get down to business and be decent again."

"Well, that's good. My, how you have pained me by your behavior! Now I'll start life over again with fresh hopes and a brighter heart!" exclaimed Mrs. Wickleberry.

Then they began stirring around, making plans and, incidentally, saying pleasant things to each other.

"Let's go to the theatre," finally suggested Mr. Wickleberry.

"Oh, that's awfully good for you. Of course I'll go," said Mrs. Wickleberry.

Then there was bustling in hot haste. Curling-irons and shoe polish were brought forth, and milk-white linen was thrown about on the chairs.

A few minutes more and they passed out and proceeded down the street. They felt particularly happy, and as they walked along with locked arms they chatted gayly.

"Hello, Cap! Where are you bound for?" demanded a voice from the shadow. Then a policeman, tall and broad shouldered, stepped forth and seized Mr. Wickleberry by the collar.

"What do you mean?" demanded the man assailed.

"That's all right; but you'd better sneak home now. What "duck" is that you've got with you there?" asked O'Flattery, peering into Mrs. Wickleberry's face suspiciously.

"How dare you! How dare you'" exclaimed Mrs. Wickleberry, raising her fan to strike.

"Never you mind," replied the policeman. "I'm on to this old chap. He has a wife and home up the street there. I'm posted on his history, see!" Then, turning to Wickleberry, he continued:

"Now, old gent, you'd better sneak home or I'll run you and your party in. Break away now and let this lady go about her affairs."

Before Mr. Wickleberry could explain further he and his wife were roughly torn apart and sent in opposite directions.

They were boiling angry when they finally reached their home. But they have kept the affair quiet. Even the boarder does not know the truth of Mr. Wickleberry's reformation.

SENATORS' HAIR.

Senator Palmer has thick, silvery white locks.

Senator Voorhees has a heavy mass of beautiful gray hair that was once a deep bronze.

Senator Davis, of Minnesota, has only a little fringe of hair left that circles the base of his skull.

Isham G. Harris, the Democratic leader in the Senate, is excessively bald, and has a large scar on the top of his head.

Senator Morrill, the oldest man in the upper house, born in 1810, has beautiful thick white hair.

Matt Quay has a perfect mane, which he wears rather tumbled. Right on the crown is a bald spot about the size of a silver dollar.

Senator Hale, of Maine, has rather thin hair, which he carefully parts in the middle and brushes down until it shines like silk.

John Sherman, although a deep thinker, has a luxuriant mass of iron gray locks that he combs back from his forehead.

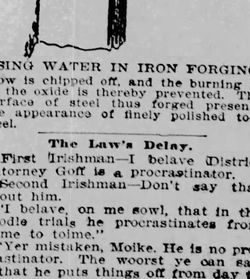
David B. Hill looks to be the baldest man in the Senate, as the small amount of hair he has is jet black, making a striking contrast with his shining scalp.

Senator Perkins, of California, has quite a bald spot, which he tries to cover with a lock of side hair grown long and brushed across it.

Senator Shoup, of Idaho, is entirely bald, or what hair is left is so light in color and so sparsely scattered that it is not to be seen.

The Use of Water in Forging.

The forging or round steel bars under the steam hammer has been perfected to such a degree that even thin bars of tool steel may be forged without trouble. To give a polished surface to the steel a new procedure is being applied in some German foundries, by directing a thin stream of water upon the surface of the steel immediately exposed to the blow of the hammer, the oxide forming on the surface through the action of the



USING WATER IN IRON FORGING.

blow is chipped off, and the burning in of the oxide is thereby prevented. The surface of steel thus forged presents the appearance of finely polished tool steel.

The Law's Delay.

First Irishman—I belave District Attorney Goff is a procrastinator.

Second Irishman—Don't say that about him.

"I blave, on me sowl, that in the boodle trials he procrastinates from toime to toime."

"Yer mistaken, Moike. He is no procrastinator. The woorst ye can say is that he puts things off from day to day."—Texas Siftings.

A Witness to the Fact.

Miomac—Wonder if it is true that there were two full moons in the month of December?

Knitowle—Oh, yes; I can swear to that. I was coming home from the club night before New Year's, and I saw both of them as plain as could be.—Boston Transcript.

Rare Relics.

Dealer in Antiques—Here are two very rare revolvers.

Customer—What is their history?

"They were carried by Columbus."

"What! Revolvers weren't invented in Columbus' time."

"I know. That's what makes them so rare."—Philadelphia Record.

RUSSIA'S GOLD BRICK

THE GREAT WHITE CZAR HAS 1,741 CUBIC FEET TO BURN.

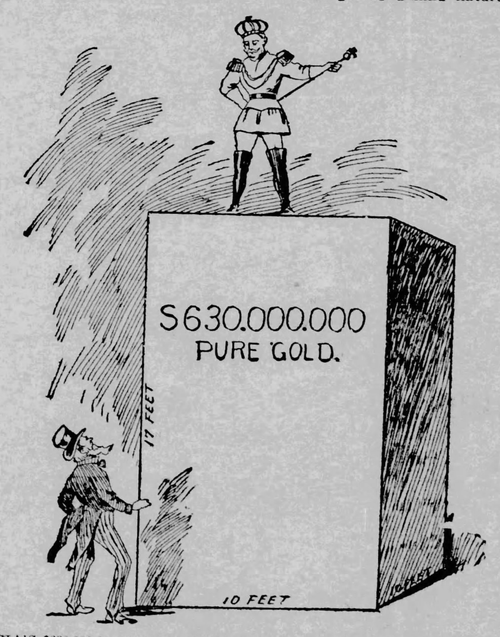
The Incalculable Hoards of Indian Princes Would Enrich the World if Released to Circulation.

How did Russia amass the immense store of gold which she has offered to Uncle Sam?

The answer is simple, says the New York Journal. She has been for ever so long a hoarder of the yellow metal, withdrawing from circulation not only the product of her own mines, but also the foreign coin and gold bars imported into the country. Hardly any gold leaves Russia, while she receives annually from outside $60,000,000 to $90,000,000 worth of it. Thus she has got together a gigantic heap of specie by draining the channels of the monetary circulation of the world. The treasury of the czar now contains about $630,000,000 in gold.

It is not known why Russia has adopted this policy of hoarding. Perhaps it may have been for the purpose of improving her credit and financial standing among the powers. If so, the plan has been successful. It has been contended by other authorities that the gold is a war fund. In any case the offer of the bulk of this treasure to the United States is the most generous action ever done by one country to another.

The hoarding of gold, which signifies its withdrawal from circulation, hinders the flow of the world's commerce and is an injury to the latter. It would be an immense benefit to all mankind if the stores of the yellow metal now held by individuals in India could be made available for general use. Ever since the dawn of history that country has been gathering gold and hiding it away. Pliny, who died in 79 A. D., complained that India drew from the great Roman empire not less than $2,700,000 in gold and silver yearly. A Frenchman named Bernier in 1699, writing a report to his



RUSSIA'S $630,000,000 WOULD MAKE A CUBE OF GOLD TEN BY TEN BY SEVENTEEN FEET.

government from Delhi, said that "the gold and silver of the world, after circulating for some time, finally flow to India, as into an abyss from which there is no return." It was estimated by Dr. Soetbeer that during the half century previous to 1885 India hoarded $1,500,000,000 of silver and gold—nearly one-third of the total amount of coinage in circulation in the world.

Treasures of almost incalculable value are possessed by many Indian princes. Recently the Maharajah of Burdwan died, and the stock of gold and silver left by him was so large that no member of the family could make an accurate estimate of it. A report made to the British government by a secret agent stated that on the estate of the defunct potentate were a number of treasure houses, one of them containing three rooms. The largest of these three rooms was forty-eight feet long and was filled with ornaments of gold and silver, plates and cups, washing bowls, jugs, etc.—all of precious metals. The other two rooms were full of bags and boxes of gold mohurs and silver rupees. The doors of this and other treasure houses had been bricked up for nobody knows how long. According to a custom of the Burdwan Raj family, all these valuables were in the custody of the Maharajah's wife, the vaults being attached to her apartments, but none of them was allowed to be opened save in the presence of the master. One vault was filled with ornaments belonging to different gods of the family.

The natives of India commonly bury their hoards, and among the poorer classes a favorite hiding place is a hole dug beneath the bed. Disused wells are sometimes employed for the same purpose. It is undoubtedly a fact that many hoards thus deposited are lost forever. It is estimated that in the Bombay presidency alone $50,000,000 worth of British sovereigns are treasured up, because they bear the design of St. George and the dragon and are valued on religious grounds. India is a very religious country, and the gods take up immense quantities of gold, silver and precious stones. The temples contain vast amounts of the yellow and white metals.

The habit of hoarding seems to have been induced by ages of misgovernment, during which oppression and violence have been rife. No feeling of safety existing, it was natural that the natives should adopt the practice of reducing their wealth to a concentrated shape and hiding it. Thus, in case of emergency, the family savings in hard cash were always within easy reach, and robbers or other enemies were not likely to get hold of them. Meanwhile, century after century the exports of India have greatly exceeded the imports of that country, and, consequently, an uninterrupted stream of gold and silver has flowed thither. During the thirty-three years ended in 1892 India imported and kept about $825,000,000 in gold. The country is indeed a bottomless well, into which a stream of treasure perpetually flows, draining all the rest of the world.

It is said that there is a huge amount of hoarded gold at Peking. The Chinese officials commonly make large fortunes out of their places, corruption in that country being the almost universal rule. They are afraid to put their money into banks, because their superiors would discover its existence and confiscate the whole of it. So they buy gold bars and secrete them. Consequently, gold always commands a considerable premium at Peking.

Meanwhile, thanks to newly discovered fields and improved methods of mining, the gold production of the world is steadily growing, and will progressively increase for some years to come. The yield for 1895 has been the greatest in history, probably exceeding $200,000,000. The United States alone produced about $50,000,000 of this total, an increase of $11,000,000 over 1894.

It is estimated that the world's annual consumption of gold in the arts, chiefly in the manufacture of jewelry, is somewhere between $50,000,000 and $60,000,000. Probably about $1,500,000 worth of gold coin of the United States is melted yearly for such employment. The government makes fine gold bars of five ounces and upward for the use of jewelers and other manufacturers. Similar bars are turned out by private refineries. Of such bars $10,000,000 worth are bought and used in this country every twelvemonth.

A French authority has figured that at the end of three centuries from now the cemeteries of the United States will contain gold to the value of $150,000,000, represented by tooth fillings. Every year the Americans have $500,000 worth of the yellow metal pounded into cavities in their teeth. All of this is buried with them when they die. Some day, perhaps, companies will be organized to mine the cemeteries and recover the gold secreted in the jaws of dead ancestors.

ROMANCE OF A WIG.

A Characteristically Parisian Love Story With a Tragic Ending.

A tragic ending to a comic scene has resulted in the heroine of the adventure being conveyed to the hospital in a very precarious state, while the hero is securely under lock and key at the depot of the prefecture of police, says a Paris Letter to London Telegraph. The whole affair turned on some silly fun and stupid horse play about a wig. A young man had been fascinated by the attractions of a girl a few years his junior, and had asked to be permitted to pay his attentions to her, but she was by no means disposed to return the compliment, as he had become very bald through illness, and, as the object of his affections concisely put it, she would never dream of marrying anyone with no hair on his head.

The youth meditated over his discomfiture, and then a happy thought flashed upon him. He would repair the ravages of unkind nature by a recourse to art, and forthwith he wended his way to a hairdresser's shop and became the delighted possessor of a wig with curls and love-locks and elaborate partings in front and behind, which, as he fondly hoped, would produce the desired impression on the heart of the obdurate young woman.

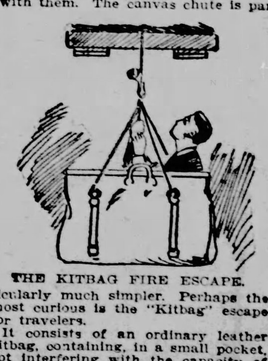
Thus adorned, he proceeded that evening to a restaurant where she was dining with some friends, but to his horror she not only burst out laughing when he appeared on the scene, but presently made a dash at his wig, which she tore off, revealing his denuded head to the astonished gaze of the party. The youth endeavored to wrest the wig from her grasp, and so, finding herself hard pressed, the fair maiden passed it over to one of her companions, who tossed it to the other side of the room, and then as, irnorant of the fact, he still struggled, she dealt him a slap in the face.

Beside himself with disappointment and wrath, the young man snatched a knife from the table, and ere the spectators of the scene could interpose he had stabbed the girl in the neck. Cries of dismay now resounded, instead of the peals of laughter which had hitherto rent the air, as the young woman fell fainting to the floor. The police were summoned, and while the youth was led off in custody the girl was taken to the shop of a neighboring druggist, pending her removal to the hospital. It is feared that she will not recover.

A MECHANICAL NOVELTY.

A New Combination Valise and Fire Escape.

Nowadays there are escapes of all descriptions, and it is a growing practice for private residences to be fitted with them. The canvas chute is particularly much simpler. Perhaps the most curious is the "Kitbag" escape for travelers.



THE KITBAG FIRE ESCAPE.

It consists of an ordinary leather kitbag, containing, in a small pocket, not interfering with the capacity of the bag—which is used in the ordinary way for baggage—a coil of patent rope, provided with an automatic gun-metal brake and steel snap-hooks. The rope is long enough to reach from a three-story window to the ground, and will support the weight of two men. The bag has straps and snap-hooks, and when it is required to use the escape the bag is attached to the rope, and the rope to a fire-grate, or any other heavy article in the room.

From the Court Room.

Judge—Prisoner did you commit the burglary alone, or with the help of others?

Prisoner—With the kind help of the 3d Regiment Band.

Judge—What? Explain yourself.

Prisoner — Well, you see, Judge, the band made a halt, and all the people in the house went to the front to listen, so that I worked quite undisturbed in the back.—Fliegende Blatter.

Our New Serial Story.

THE MYSTERY OF AVENUE D.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE BLADE BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER IV.—MRS. KEPLER'S SHADE.

When Maxwell arrived at Bilchester it was midnight. A fine rain was blowing through the doors of the depot, through which people were constantly passing. Maxwell signalled a cab driver. When the man advanced in response to the summons, he said: "If you don't mind, I've got one fare now."

Maxwell passed through the door and looked about him. There was no other cab in view. The gentleman in the cab looked out, then made room for Maxwell, who made the best of circumstances as usual.

Maxwell gave the driver his directions and settled himself in his seat comfortably. His traveling companion addressed him at that moment. "We are going to the same hotel. Smoke? Or is it disagreeable to you?"

Maxwell struck a light and lit a cigar. His companion did the same, and thus a bond was established between them. The first occupant of the cab stretched his legs, and in various other ways showed that he felt himself more at home, as he said, "Some men don't enjoy a cigar unless they can see the smoke. Now, if I have any preference, I believe I'd rather smoke in the dark; I believe I enjoy it more. But I've a friend who never smokes until he is able to see the smoke."

"I am like you," Maxwell replied, "if I have any preference, it is the dark."

"I see they have quite a ruction here in Bilchester. But maybe you don't give any time to politics of any kind."

"Very little," Maxwell answered. "What is the nature of the differences?"

"It looks like an effort on the part of the taxpayers to oust the ring. I see they have made a lot of trouble for the mayor, and they've put the coroner in a hole."

Maxwell was all alive now. He commented mentally on the coincidence; he had resolved to visit the coroner before he went to Colorado; a very important matter it seemed to him might be overlooked possibly, and he deemed it of sufficient importance to attend to it himself. The chance remark made by the gentleman who manifested unusual interest in local politics aroused his interest.

"What is the nature of the charges against the coroner?"

"O, they intimate that there is a regular traffic in the remains of the people the county buries, and they've got two or three doctors mixed up in it."

"There is nothing very surprising in that," said Maxwell.

"No. Where they seem to have the advantage of the coroner is in the exposure of a deal that is tantamount to an admission of a much more serious offense. It seems that the coroner embezzled a considerable amount of trust funds. He counted on making it up when he got into office. A week or so before the election it was discovered. He was given just one hour to make up the amount. The story printed in the evening papers is to the effect that he went to one of the doctors mentioned, and the doctor endorsed a note for the amount stolen. The doctor went to one of the bosses and he got the money from one of the ring banks. The mayor is a director in the bank, and they say he was a party to the transaction. The mayor and coroner were ring candidates—they had to stand or fall together. It makes very interesting reading."

"Is the doctor's name mentioned?"

"Yes, a Dr. Bice, or Price."

"It is the same in nearly all our large cities," said Maxwell. "If it isn't one thing, it is another."

"There is another doctor; I judge he is keeping in the background."

Maxwell was thinking of the coroner. It would not surprise him if chance or fate furnished the links connecting the parties to the crime that now occupied Maxwell's thoughts. He had remarked more than once that chance favored investigation when the prospect seemed hopeless. He recalled two noteworthy instances where Providence, or what seemed to Maxwell (who was not a devout man) something very much like Providence, presented a series of incidents that insured the capture and conviction of a group of desperate law-breakers. They were at the hotel now. Maxwell bade his fellow-traveler good-night as they separated in the office, and retired to his room. The coroner occupied his thoughts while he was undressing; he was the last person in his mind as he fell asleep.

Maxwell was eating his breakfast the next morning when his companion in the cab entered the dining room. The morning papers were spread beside him. He had read the details of the scandal to which his traveling companion referred; the morning papers supplied additional details.

Now that he had good light in which to observe the gentleman who was so unreserved in his communications, Maxwell was prepossessed in his favor. He was a well-built man of about thirty; well dressed, easy in his bearing, self-possessed, self-reliant; altogether a fair type of the American citizen. He recognized Maxwell on the instant.

"Delicious weather for sleeping. I see you have all the news; anything startling?"

Maxwell handed him a paper, saying, "I see the morning papers devote a good deal of space to the scandal you were interested in."

"I see—about three columns. There can't be much more to tell."

He scanned the paper hurriedly, turned to the waiter at his elbow, gave his order, then handed the paper back to Maxwell, bowing.

"Looks as if they'd got to the bottom of the business. I'd like to see the end of it, but I am on the move. Going west. I hope they will turn these fellows out. This is the sort of thing that makes a man blush when he goes abroad. I don't see any cure for it, though, as long as people are so foolish as to stick to a party when voting on municipal affairs. We don't know any party in my town."

Maxwell was on the point of asking him where his town was, when his companion's attention was attracted by a gentleman on the other side of the room. Maxwell observed him bowing to two or three in passing over. He set him down as a commercial traveler, but he found it difficult to fix his line of business.

Maxwell was rising from the table when he returned.

"You are off? Allow me, sir."

He handed Maxwell his card. Maxwell glanced at it. He smiled as he handed the stranger his card saying, "I hope we may meet again."

"What was he smiling at?" the stranger asked himself as the waiter placed his breakfast before him. He looked at the card in his hand, and turned around quickly, but Maxwell had disappeared.

"By George! The queerest thing that's happened to me in years."

The name was Maxwell Alexander; and the card he held in his hand bore the words Alexander Maxwell.

Maxwell appreciated the situation, but he had no time then to waste on social exchanges; he had mapped his course out carefully, and the work before him would consume all the time he had to spare. He was resolved to take the first train west, where he felt that he was most needed. When he left the hotel he repaired immediately to the hospital, and inquired for one of the servants.

The servant, Helen Ware, started when she entered the waiting room. Maxwell advanced to her quickly, saying, "Do not be alarmed; it is nothing of consequence. Sit down. I will not detain you long," he added in a reassuring tone.

In spite of his reassuring manner and kindly tone the servant could not avoid trembling; she grasped a chair to steady herself as she looked at Maxwell fearfully. She tried to speak, but her voice failed her.

"I have to rely upon you for the present, Helen, or I would not call at this time. The information I seek now may prove of great importance, but it will not occupy ten minutes. I want to know if either Mr. Latimore's or Mrs. Latimore's relatives ever called upon them while you were there."

Helen Ware found voice enough to answer in a low tone, "I never saw any of Mrs. Latimore's relatives that I know of. They didn't have any visitors like other people."

"Only the neighbors. Of course, some of the neighbors called."

"I never saw any neighbor in the house—not while I was there I am sure."

"Think. Are you quite sure?"

"O! I am positive. I often wondered why nobody called. The only person that ever came was Mr. Latimore's brother—I'd forgot about him. But he only was there two or three times. The first time he gave me quite a fright."

"How? Why were you frightened?"

"Why, I had just stepped into the hallway to light the gas, and when I turned around there stood Mr. Latimore. And I knew Mr. Latimore had gone away to New York that morning; Mrs. Latimore and Miss March went with him to the train; they were going shopping afterward. He saw I was frightened; I suppose he did; anyhow he said, in a strange, muffled sort of a voice, 'Tell them I'm dead.' Then he laughed, and it was not Mr. Latimore's voice at all."

"A cheerful way he had of introducing himself," said Maxwell.

"Yes; I did not get over it for a day or two."

"The resemblance must be very strong."

"You could scarcely tell them apart."

"How old was this brother?"

"He seemed to be older than Mr. Latimore, but I heard them say he was younger."

"What was his name?"

"They called him Alf. That was all I ever heard."

"Do you know where he lived, what his business was, or—"

"No, I never heard anything about Mr. Alf, except that Mr. Latimore was always giving him money, or helping him in some way."

"Think now; are you sure there were no other visitors, Helen?"

"I am quite sure; there was only Mr. Alf Latimore."

The servant had regained her self-possession. She spoke readily, without fear.

"You never heard any of them refer to the place they came from—to their birthplace or to their childhood?"

"No. I never heard any talk like that; but I heard Mrs. Keplar say she knew all about Mr. Latimore."

"Mrs. Keplar—where does she live? Who is she?"

"She is the woman that introduced me to Mrs. Latimore. Mrs. Latimore wanted a girl from the country, and Mrs. Keplar heard of it and went with me; that was how I came to get the place; but I wish I had never entered the house. I don't think I will ever get over that awful morning. Sometimes I dream about it; I can see him just as plain."

The servant shuddered as she covered her face with her hands.

"It was awful, but you will get over it gradually. Where will I find Mrs. Keplar?"

She lives at No. 2 Ninth street. She has a little store."

"That is all this morning, Helen," Maxwell paused, then added, "How do you like this place?"

"They treat me very nice. The doctors are very good to me, too. At first I thought I would never get a sound sleep, but they gave me medicine that helped me. I don't have to take it nearly so often as I did at first."

She was not aware of the fact that she was indebted to Maxwell for the degree of consideration accorded her. From the outset he had exerted himself in the poor girl's behalf. It was through his instrumentality that she was employed in the hospital as a domestic. He realized, too, that he was indebted to this poor girl for the opportunity that enabled him to place Sarah Laird in the house.

Twenty-four hours after the murder was committed Maxwell arrived in B When the servant that discovered the murder became hysterical, and all was confusion in the house, somebody suggested it would be well to remove the girl to a hospital for a day or two. Fortunately, at that juncture a smart, tidy looking girl tendered her services. Miss March, who for a time assumed the responsibility, gladly availed herself of the opportunity. It was, Maxwell thought, very fortunate, that chance thus enabled him to introduce Helen number 77 the most reliable and discreet assistant he had ever employed. When he bade Helen Ware good-bye his language was sincere; the assurance that she would be provided for in case she ever needed assistance did more to restore the girl than all the philters the doctor could give her.

Maxwell immediately made his way to Mrs. Keplar.

Mrs. Keplar was weighing tea for a customer when Maxwell entered. He had ample time to look around the little store. It was rather shabby, even for a small store, but Maxwell noted that it was clean.

"What can I do for you, sir?" said Mrs. Keplar as she looked at him. Maxwell realized that the keen eyes behind the little counter had taken his measure.

"I come to you at the suggestion of Helen Ware."

"You are not a detective?" Mrs. Keplar walked around the counter and confronted him with a resolute face.

"I represent an insurance company, Mrs. Keplar. Such inquiries as may be deemed necessary can easily be answered by anybody without subjecting them to inconvenience or annoyance at any time. I called because Helen Ware informed me that you had recommended her to Mrs. Latimore, and because I think it is in your power to tell me something of Mrs. Latimore's people."

Evidently Mrs. Keplar was satisfied with her scrutiny. Her manner changed in an instant as she pointed to a seat. She sat down opposite him, saying, "I know the Burkes well—root and branch. Mrs. Latimore was Fanny Burke. She has forgotten me, but I remember her very well. What is it you want to know?"

"I am seeking information that may help us to form some idea of the motive of the murderers. You are aware that a considerable amount of money was stolen. In a case of this kind, however, it is necessary to ascertain everything bearing upon the case, and much that seemingly has no bearing."

Mrs. Keplar did not reply; she was waiting for the inquiry that was to lead the way. Maxwell felt that everything depended upon the first question.

"Helen Ware told me there was but one visitor at the house—a relative, a brother of Mr. Latimore's. It is important to know how many people called upon them—especially what relatives visited the house."

"Do you mean of late, or in times past? I do not see any harm in telling you the truth."

"So far, we know absolutely nothing about the past of the Latimores."

"If you will give me your word that I won't be called up in court, I will tell you all I know."

Maxwell gave the required pledge, whereupon Mrs. Keplar began by saying that if Helen Ware said that Mr. Latimore's brother Alf was the only visitor, Helen was mistaken.

"I will tell you all I know," said Mrs. Keplar. "I directed Bob Cole there myself."

"Was he a relative?"

"He was a Mrs. Latimore's cousin. Mrs. Latimore's aunt married a man named Cole. He had two boys when he married her. One, Bob, was very fond of Fanny Burke, but her father wouldn't hear to anything like that; he soon put a stop to it. The way of it was this. In the first place, Alf Latimore fell in love with Fanny, and she was promised to his brother; but then that ought to know said Alf wasn't to blame for that; he didn't know it. It seems she didn't rightly know her own mind either. When Wilford found out how it was he was furious. He was going away again for good, but he changed his mind. Some said his father made him do it. Anyhow, he married Fanny. It suited her father and his father for them to marry.

"The Latimore boys were a roving set—away at times for months. Alf wasn't at home when Wilford and Fanny were engaged with their parents' consent. Then Wilford went away. Alf came home, and it was always said Fanny liked him best. One thing was well known—Wilford was going to shoot Alf. He called him a sneak when he talked of Alf. And there were plenty that said he only married Fanny to spite them both. But somehow Wilford was a money maker, while Alf was always borrowing money to come home. And poor Fanny hadn't much choice. Nobody that knew the ins and outs of it blamed the girl. However, you won't find any one that knows anything about it that blames Mrs. Latimore. And then that knows told me that Mr. Latimore took his wife to task every time he went there to borrow money from him. And they quarreled fearfully the first time Bob Cole called on them."

"A great change must have taken place in Mrs. Latimore's feelings," said Maxwell. "I have never witnessed grief as deep and overmastering as Mrs. Latimore's."

Mrs. Kep[illegible] TO him steadily, without [illegible]. Her eyes were on the floor as she answered, "Well, that may be; wonders never will cease, but I've reason to think she can't really grieve like that."

"Could you give the reason, Mrs. Keplar?"

"I've no objection at all," Mrs. Keplar answered quickly. She resumed the manner of one imparting an important secret. "I got it first hand from the girl that lived with them when they first went to housekeeping, Sally Martin. Sally is sort of a relative of mine. And she told me that Mrs. Latimore told her she was afraid of her life. That was one reason she wanted some one in the house with her that she knew. And Sally told me they quarreled fearfully. Mr. Latimore made awful threats before Sally more than once."

"Where did they live when this occurred?"

"Out in Indiana somewhere."

"Where did you get acquainted with the Burkes?"

"I was raised just a little ways from where the Burkes were raised."

"And the Latimores?"

"They were raised further off—about five miles, but I did not see them often."

"Where was that?"

"In Pennsylvania—over the mountains, near Pollock."

"Pollock; is that sometimes called Pollock's Corners?"

"Pollock's Corners is twenty miles off or more," Mrs. Keplar answered.

"Where will I find Sally Martin—at Pollock?"

"It will be only time wasted looking for Sally Martin. She is out in Colorado; I did hear she got married out there, but her people haven't heard from her for a year or more. They've lost all trace of her."

"By the way," said Maxwell in an absent-minded way, "did you ever hear of anybody named Sloan or Jillson, or Peters?"

"Why, Jim Jillson is my cousin! You must know a lot of people around Pollock's Corners!" Mrs. Keplar exclaimed.

Instead of replying to her Maxwell fixed his eyes on the floor as he said, "So you think, then, stranger things have happened than the murder of Mr. Latimore by his wife."

Mrs. Keplar stood up in trepidation; her cheeks blanched with terror as she exclaimed in trembling tones, "I never said or thought anything of the kind! I do believe you are a miserable lying detective come here to worm things out of me."

"Or," continued Maxwell in the same tone, "possibly you think his brother murdered him, and that with his wife's connivance?"

Mrs. Keplar raised her hands; she opened her mouth, but no sound issued; she was speechless with anger and fear; she could only wave her hands toward the door.

"Unless there was one chance in ten Bob Cole did it." Maxwell added as he lifted his eyes and looked at her inquiringly.

Mrs. Keplar sank back in her seat in an ecstasy of terror and disgust combined.

CHAPTER FIFTH—THE TENDERFOOT.

"Nonsense, Mrs. Keplar,' said Maxwell in a different tone; "I was only presenting conclusions any one might draw from your story." He produced a paper and handed it to her, saying, "You can see from this that I have not lied to you."

As she took it in her trembling hands he continued. "What you have told me in confidence shall go no further; the information will, I hope, prove useful to me, however. I thank you very much for the information; more than I can easily express in words. Rest assured, you will never be placed on the witness stand by me, or with my knowledge and consent."

Mrs. Keplar had regained some of her assurance; she looked up at him as she replied, "I don't know when I ever got such a fright."

"It would be as well for you to be guarded in future communications, Mrs. Keplar. It was for that alone that I put the case as another might possibly put it."

"I see very well now," Mrs. Keplar answered, "but you took good care to get the story out of me first."

"You will pardon me when I give you the real name of the party I represent."

"Why, I thought you said you were from an insurance company."

"I represent an insurance company, Mrs. Keplar. Such inquiries as may be deemed necessary can easily be answered by anybody without subjecting them to inconvenience or annoyance at any time. I called because Helen Ware informed me that you had recommended her to Mrs. Latimore, and because I think it is in your power to tell me something of Mrs. Latimore's people."

Evidently Mrs. Keplar was satisfied with her scrutiny. Her manner changed in an instant as she pointed to a seat. She sat down opposite him, saying, "I know the Burkes well—root and branch. Mrs. Latimore was Fanny Burke. She has forgotten me, but I remember her very well. What is it you want to know?"

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"The Latimore boys were a roving set—away at times for months. Alf wasn't at home when Wilford and Fanny were engaged with their parents' consent. Then Wilford went away. Alf came home, and it was always said Fanny liked him best. One

Recent Literature

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

From Manassas to Appomattox, by James Longstreet, Lieutenant-General of the Confederate army, is a handsome volume, describing the events of the civil war from the pen of one of the most distinguished of the actors upon the side of the Confederacy. It is a large volume of nearly 700 pages, in clear type, well illustrated with portraits, maps, plans of battle, etc., and handsomely bound. In the preface General Longstreet tells how it chances that this history is written 30 years after the war, but adds to the explanation these words: "Personally, I am not sorry that I write of the war thirty years after its close, instead of ten or twenty. I believe that now, more fully than then, the public is ready to receive in the spirit in which I present. It is not my purpose to philosophize upon the war, but I cannot refrain from expressing my profound thankfulness that providence has spared me to such a time as I can see the asperities of the great conflict softened, its passions entering upon the sleep of oblivion, only its nobler, if less immediate, results springing into virile and vast life? I believe there is to-day, because of the war, a broader and deeper patriotism in all Americans. That patriotism throbs the heart and pulses the being as ardently of the South Carolinian as of the Massachusetts Puritan; and what we need is the resumption of fraternity, the hearty restoration and cordial cultivation of neighborly, brotherly relations, faith in Jehovah, and respect for each other."

He tells the story so pleasantly introduced in a frank, sincere spirit that cannot fail to make a good impression upon his readers. It is graphic, concise, never boastful, but bears the marks of a brave man's honest convictions. In the openings [illegible] his life he makes the statement that his grandfather was the first to endeavor to apply steam as a motive power.

The volume will be another tie to bind the blue and the gray together, for there is in it no tinge of bitterness, no effort to instill a spirit of revenge in the generations that did not live during the war. It is published by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

The Lives and Campaigns of Grant and Lee by Samuel W. Odell, L. L. B., is a handsome volume in which a comparison and contrast are made of the deeds and the characters of the two great leaders in the civil war, Grant and Lee. The author has taken these two master spirits who would be great at any time or under any circumstances, and analyzed their careers in the endeavor to find what were the elements of similarity or dissimilarity between them. He says in his preface that the utmost care has been taken to verify all the facts and figures from the highest authorities. It is evident also that the author has endeavored to keep out all partisan feeling and prejudice through the work and to look at everything with unprejudiced eyes. It is very interesting, and will prove especially so to old soldiers. In the beginning interesting reminiscences are given by Major General O. O. Howard, U. S. A., and some personal recollections of Gen. Grant by Bishop John P. Newman, the pastor of the soldier-president.

The volume is copiously illustrated with portraits and pictures of various places and engagements. There are also maps, plans of battles, etc. The volume is published by the Star Publishing Company, of Chicago.

Congressional Currency comes in the series of Questions of the Day published by the Putnams. It is a volume having for its object to present briefly, but comprehensively a clear outline of the genesis, growth, and condition of the existing currency of the United States. It is a clear exhibit of the Federal money system as it exists. This is mainly the period from 1861 to date. Brief chapters are given to descriptions of The United States Treasury, The National Banking Association, The Clearing-Houses, and The Public Debt and Gold Reserve. All these are questions which belong to the present time and are of more than a passing interest. Just such a book is needed for general perusal.

The Nurnberg Stove by Ouida is written with the usual force of this author. It is in reality the story of the lives of the family to whom the beautiful stove, the work of the great potter, August Hirschvogel belonged. There were the father and nine children, the eldest of whom was the sweet Dorothea, whose [illegible] the reader follows with interest. The book is very prettily illustrated. Leather by R. F. Penno Company, 112 Fifth avenue, New York city.

"A Man's Foes," by E. H. Strain, takes us back to the seventeenth century, and tells us in simple, graphic language much about the memorable deeds that were done in England and Ireland during the troublous times of the famous siege of Derry. The writer assures us that he has spared no pains to insure truth in the details, and hence this book, though nominally a romance, is really to a large extent a chapter of history. As the author well says:—"There are many conflicting statements and opinions to harmonize, but about the hardships and privations endured in Derry during the siege of 1689 all the authorities are agreed, as well as about the splendid gallantry and constancy with which both citizens and garrison behaved throughout that trying time." The book is well printed and bound. It is published by Ward, Lock and Bowden, 15 East 16th St., New York city.

The Gold Diggings off Cape Horn—A Story of life in Terra del Fuego and Patagonia by John R. Spears, is made up of a reporter's notes of a flying journey. The style is breezy and off-hand, and makes pleasant reading. The descriptions of life in Terra del Fuego and Patagonia and the gold diggings around Cape Horn are exceedingly entertaining. The time is no doubt coming when rich gold fields will be discovered in that far-away, storm-beaten land, but there never will be gold shipped from that section by any hard-working, honest miners, if Mr. Sears tells the truth, until the present race has turned up its toes to the daisies." It is already known that there are great deposits of placer gold in the sands and streams and over a wide district. The volume is well illustrated and nicely gotten up in type and binding.—G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city, are the publishers.

The King of Alberia by L. D. and further described as a Romance of the Balkans, is a wild story of love, intrigue and murder in which the principal character is King Waldemar, who suffered because of the death of the wife whom he worshiped. He in his turn is beloved by a woman who, beautiful as an houri, is yet without principle. Those who like a story full of adventure and exciting incidents will be sure to be entertained by this one. It is published by G. W. Dillingham, New York city.

His Perpetual Adoration, or The Chaplain's Old Diary, by Rev. Joseph F. Flint, is an interesting war story told in the form of a diary left at his death by a veteran who had been a chaplain in the Northern army, and with Grant at Vicksburg and Sherman on his march to the sea. Two or three of the great events of the war are told in stirring fashion, but the narrative deals mainly with the and its physical and moral difficulties. A fine love story runs throughout, the hero having plighted his troth before setting out for the front. Being wounded in Georgia, he is cared for in the home of a Southerner, who is at the front with Lee's army, but who has in some way earned the bitter hatred of the wife whom he has left at home. She falls desperately in love with her wounded guest, and to him there comes the sorest temptation of his life. How he comes out of the ordeal must be left to the reader of the story to discover. Arena Publishing Co., Boston, Mass.

Uncle Jerry's Platform and Other Christmas Stories, by Gillie Cary, is a prettily illustrated little book containing three stories—Uncle Jerry's Platform; Pops; and a Daughter of the Revolution. The first tells in dialect of the devotion of a negro slave to the family of his master, and is in itself a strong argument for total abstinence. In the second, Pops, a negro boy, was the playmate of his little white charge. This interesting story, like the foregoing, shows the more beautiful side of slave life in Virginia in the days before the war. A Daughter of the Revolution narrates in a pleasing way the brave deed of a young French officer who belonged to the military family of General Rochambeau. The book is an elegant specimen of art in type, illustrations, and bind. It should be a favorite gift-book. The book is published by the Arena company, Boston. Price, 75 cents.

DRESSING THE HAIR.

Elaborate Art Used to Simulate Carelessness—Puffs Seen Again.

The Parisian pastime of curling the hair in big, soft waves and arranging it very loosely to set well out from the head is the one point of ambition in hair dressing which makes it a fashionable success.

The French woman gives more time and attention to her coiffure than to any other part of her toilet, and while every one can not acquire such perfection in the art of studied carelessness and faultless effect, the American woman is not far behind in her efforts to excel in the little trick of making the hair look as if the process of arrangement had occupied three minutes of her time instead of an hour.

The French style of tossing the hair back pompadour in very high rolls is a very trying one to any but small oval faces with low foreheads, and very few women can adopt it with good effect. But the American woman's pompadour is quite as pretty and infinitely more becoming, because it is lower and arranged in waves instead of decided rolls, with a few tendril-like curls drawn out on the forehead at either side. The hair at the back is loosely gathered up in a knot a little above the nape of the neck and fastened with a comb; it may look as if it were going to tumble down any moment, but it never does if you have caught the French woman's art correctly.

The one aim in dressing the hair should be the most becoming effect rather than the most fashionable style; so the woman with a long narrow face should never attempt the pompadour and should always wear the part in the middle. One of the sketches shows the latest arrangement of this sort. The hair is curled in front, parted well back, drawn down over the ears, and caught up at the back in the most neglige sort of a knot, below which are two short curls. If the head is exactly suited to this style, it is very stunning. A pretty twist for the back

is made by forming a knot in the center and twisting the hair around it to form half of a figure eight below the knot.

Puffs are seen again, and are very effective with the pompadour style in front and three long, soft puffs arranged across the head in the back. Side combs fully six inches long are worn on either side, so that they almost form a circle around the chignon. Puffs are also arranged in various ways, either high or low, on the head, and fancy pins in jet, rhinestones, shell and gold are a conspicuous feature of hair dressing, three or four large pins being used at one time.

In Paris the hair is dressed high on the top of the head for evening, and jewelled ornaments and white aigrettes are the most fashionable decoration. A bow-knot arrangement at the crown of the head, with extra knots below to give a long effect, is another pretty way to fix the hair. The devious ways of twisting and coiling and putting the hair into fashionable shape brought about no doubt by the attempted revival of the Louis XVI. style of dress, will have a tendency to bring an abundance of false hair in general use again, and pompadour front pieces have reached a stage of ingenious perfection which makes them very deceiving, while the puffs and graceful knots of natural wavy hair can be purchased all ready to pin in place.—New York Sun.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

Creditor—"When are you going to pay your debts?"

Debtor—"That's none of your confounded business."

"But I need my money."

"That's none of my confounded business."—Texas Siftings.

They strayed into a garden where
Chrysanthemums were rich and fair.
He said: "This garden is like you."
"He means 'tis sweet," she thought, but he
Continued low and mournfully,
"Because, it dear, has bloomers, too."
—New York World.

We opened our eyes in sheer surprise
At a statement so bewild'rin',
For he told us plain that to wife he'd ta'en
A widow with nineteen children.
But soon our dread and amazement fled,
When we made inquiries cursory,
And learnt that the widow he'd wooed and wed
Hed been keeping a babies' nursery!
—Ally Sloper.

Said Adam—I swear to you, you are
the first woman I ever loved.
Replied Eve—I suppose I shall have to
believe you; but this is so sudden.—Boston Transcript.

"He is the luckiest man I ever knew."
"In what way?"
"Well, he was never sick a day in his life, and there is every likelihood that he will live to a green old age; and yet he is so thin and pale that every life insurance agent who comes along skips him as a dangerous risk."—Chicago Post.

Song of the Straw Ballers.

Shortly after Justice Underwood's court at the armory adjourned yesterday morning the halls of justice resounded with a yell that for volume bested the yell which had been adopted by the straw ballers, otherwise known as "scalpers," of the armory block.

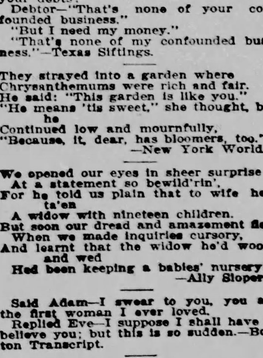
The ballers, up all told, assembled in the hall between the two courts yesterday and held a meeting. Several papers of indignation were read on the Civic Federation and the Woman's Purity association. The following yell was unanimously adopted on motion:

Haw, haw, haw! We are straw
For no justice! Fie on law!
Rumdum, jim-jam, final boom! bah!

Cyanide.

"Papa, what's a cynic?"

"A cynic, my son, is a man who sneers at everything he doesn't cash enough to blow up with."—Chicago Record.



Weak, Tired, Nervous

"I was feeling as miserable as any one could feel, tired all the time, many times unable to go out on the street even after I had started. If I went up one flight of stairs I felt as though I should fall. I had palpitation of the heart and suffered greatly with catarrh of the head and throat. I finally decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon felt better. I used the third bottle and I then felt like a different person. I hope others in ill health will do as I did. If you take Hood's Sarsaparilla and use it faithfully I am sure you will be benefited. I have also found Hood's Pills to be of great benefit and I highly recommend them." Miss Jessie Fairmont, Saddle River, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills cure Liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. Price 25c. per box.

Religious Beliefs.

T. J. H. Greeley, Colo., writes: "We are having quite a controversy. It is claimed by one party that orthodox theology of New England, as represented by Presbyterians, Baptists, Methodists, Congregationalists, Episcopalians, of say the middle states, is fast yielding to that of the Unitarians. Would you please enlighten our minds on the vital question, and oblige constant readers of your most reliable Weekly Blade?"

We do not see any evidences of it. Religious beliefs on doctrinal points are changing slowly all over the country, but there is no decided drift from Trinitarianism to Unitarianism. The battle is on the lines between agnosticism and faith. Of course, Christianity is broadening. The movement of thought and the pressure of events have constrained all Christian churches to ask themselves what are their own essential doctrines and to examine their foundations afresh. The human accretions about the vital principles of Christianity never counted for so little as they do to-day, and the principles themselves for so much. The clearest thinkers in all the churches see that modern problems and opportunities demand that nothing shall be held as the Gospel which is not essential to the Christian revelation; and that, like a ship about to meet a storm or an army to engage in battle, the Church of Christ must discard every superfluity, and simply retain which is essential to her life and efficiency. Men are coming to see that it is ridiculous to attempt to convert the heathen to our own views to the enthusiasm for the partisan issues on dogmas that divided Europe in the sixteenth century, or to transplant to Japan and China the issues of Christendom. In this new emphasis that is being placed upon the essentials of the faith there is a brighter augury for real Christian union than in the formal agreements which men sign and then continue to go their own ways.

The National Committee.

J. J. A., Wapello, Ia.: The coming Republican Presidential campaign will be in charge of the new national committee, which will be appointed by the National Republican convention when it meets at St. Louis on June 16 next. The list will be published in The Blade then.

The editor of your Republican paper can give you names of the Iowa state Republican committee.

The Word "Bloomers."

E. G. S., Livermore, Cal.: The lady's garment known as "bloomers" was so called from Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, a dress reformer, who, back in the '50's, proposed that dress for women. She died only a year or so ago, and The Blade at that time had an article on her life with her portrait and engravings of two of the costumes she proposed.

The phrase "say nothing and saw wood" simply means to attend strictly to business and keep silent. It came from an old story of a farmer's boy, who a boy will, tried to get respite from his task of sawing stovewood by joining in the conversation between his father and another farmer. The father used the words to the son.

"Dessert."

W. M. H., Idaho Falls, Ida., asks: "Does the word 'dessert' cover pastry as well as fruits?"

The word "dessert" is French, and means literally, a service of sweetmeats, fruits, etc., at the close of a dinner; but it is applied broadly to the last course of a dinner when this consists of puddings, pies, etc. This last meaning is authorized by the latest dictionaries.

Miscellaneous.

H. E. C., Grand Valley, Pa.: Sorry, but we haven't at hand a poem that fills the bill.

A. H., Neosho Falls, Kan.: We fail to find the poem in any collection of old war songs.

M. W., Camp Grove, Ill., asks "how to prepare corn husks for a bed so they will not break up and get so dusty." Will some friend tell the best method?

L. A., Foley, Mo.: John Wilkes Booth was not a drunkard. He was a drinking man and a libertine. We do not think Guiteau affiliated with any church.

Mrs. L., Connersville, Ind., asks for a poem entitled "Spring Flowers," of which the refrain is, "They always come with the self-same look." Who will send The Blade a copy for her?

As Reported by the Small Brother.

"He awaits you in the parlor."

"Ah, I must have time to collect myself."

With all possible expedition she brought together her teeth, hair and complexion.—Detroit Tribune.

Prejudiced, Perhaps.

"The chief factors of Chicago's success," began the large man with the suspicious diamond, "are—"

"Malefactors," bitterly remarked the man who used to think he knew something about wheat.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"HELP!"

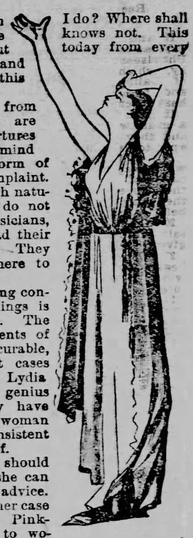
A WOMAN'S DESPAIRING CRY.

It is Heard. A Prominent Actress Escapes Great Danger.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

How startling is a woman's cry for help!

"What can I do? Where shall I go?" She cry goes out knows not. This city, town, and today from every hamlet in this country.



It comes from women who are suffering tortures of body and mind from some form of female complaint. Many, through natural modesty, do not consult physicians, for many dread their examinations. They know not where to seek for help.

This alarming condition of things is simply wrong. The peculiar ailments of women are curable, and in most cases very speedily. Lydia E. Pinkham's genius and liberality have given to every woman a sure and consistent means of relief.

No woman should suffer when she can obtain free advice. She can state her case fully to Mrs. Pinkham, woman to woman, without reserve, and the answer will come from one of her own sex. Be one of the vast army of women who write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and preserve your health. "Only a woman can understand a woman's ills."

A prominent actress, in a letter to Mrs. Pinkham, says:—

". . . You cannot imagine the fearful condition I was in when I first wrote to you. I was simply of no use to myself or any one else. I had worked hard, and my nervous system was shattered from womb trouble and travelling constantly. I ran the gauntlet of doctors' theories, till my health and money were rapidly vanishing. . . . I'm all right now, and am gaining flesh daily. I follow your advice faithfully in everything. Thank you ten thousand times for what your knowledge and *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound have done for me."

SOMETHING OF ASEPSIN.

The New Remedy Which Probably Cures Consumption.

The dread disease diphtheria has been robbed of its terrors by the discovery of diphtheretic serum, and now it is claimed that an equally important discovery has been made in regard to consumption. A New York paper says that Dr. Edson has discovered a germicide capable of destroying the germs of tuberculosis—or at least the experiments so far made seem to point to this conclusion.

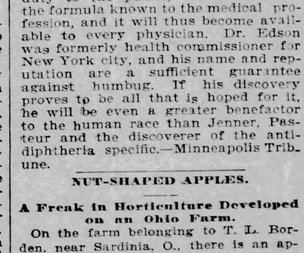
The name given to this germicide is asepsin, and it is claimed that from 70 to 80 per cent of the patients treated with it have either been cured or are in a fair way of recovery. Nor are the claims made for this new healing agent limited to consumption. It would naturally follow that if it is capable of destroying the germs of consumption without danger to the system, it should be of equal value in the treatment of malarial fevers. Experiments along that line seem to warrant the conclusion that it is.

Asepsin is not, like the bichloride of gold cure for drunkenness, to be exploited as a money-making device, for it is announced that Dr. Edson, recognizing his professional duty ad his duty to the public, will soon make the formula known to the medical profession, and it will thus become available to every physician. Dr. Edson was formerly health commissioner for New York city, and his name and reputation are a sufficient guarantee against humbug. If his discovery proves to be all that is hoped for it, he will be given a greater benefactor to the human race than Jenner, Pasteur and the discoverer of the anti-diphtheria specific.—Minneapolis Tribune.

NUT-SHAPED APPLES.

A Freak in Horticulture Developed on an Ohio Farm.

On the farm belonging to T. L. Borden, near Sardinia, O., there is an apple tree. This tree is about twenty-five feet removed from a hickory nut tree, and just now there is considerable interest in the five bushel of apples yielded by the tree this year, on account of the fruit very closely resembling hickory nuts in shape and being little larger than the nut before its husk is removed. Heretofore the fruit of the tree has manifested no peculiarities of this kind, and the sudden caprice of na-



AN APPLE HICKORY NUT SHAPED.

ture has aroused no little interest among students of horticulture. When the apple is bitten the presence of tannin in the fruit is plainly determined by both the sense of taste and smell. The question now is: "Is the strange production a hybrid or not?"

It is generally understood that trees are fructified by the pollen carried to and from their blossoms by bees and other insects, but as the hickory nut tree and the apple tree do not bloom at the same time, such a mode of collusion cannot well be substantiated, while the trees are a little too far apart for it to have been accomplished beneath terra firma.

The mystery of the freak grows deeper as it is contemplated, and yet the fact remains that about five bushels of these hickory-nut shaped apples appeared upon its branches this year and tasted remarkably like the green hull of a hickory nut. The curiosity should find a shelf at the Smithsonian institution. Mr. T. L. Borden's son, O. A. Borden, who resides on West Eighth street, took samples of the peculiar fruit to the Cincinnati Enquirer office. The core of the apple is the only part of it which is like any other apple.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or a constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by oneof the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

And Then Where Was the Ax?

"Great heavens!" cried the Lord Chamberlain, the King is beating the Queen!"

"Where is the ace?" demanded the Grand Vizier, who had sat in a game the previous evening and was naturally absent-minded.—Detroit Tribune.

KING OTTO'S PRANKS

BAVARIA'S UNHAPPY MONARCH ABOUT TO BE DETHRONED.

Regent Luitpold Will Assume the Crown, but the Good Bavarians Love Their Insane King.

Otto, the oniomaniac, is to be deposed from the Bavarian throne, and Luitpold, the Regent, is to wear the crown and ridge in the royal carriage.

Politically ,this is not very important news, except to the German government, but the loss of a mad monarch is a loss to the great dime museum of contemporary history. For Otto has been the strangest figure in the European Chamber of Horrors since the death of his brother. For painful grotesqueness Nebuchadnezzar the herbivorous was commonplace compared to Otto.

Most crazy kings go in for one special line of unreasonableness, but this one has all the eccentricities that anybody else ever cultivated, and adds to them little whimsicalities of his own. The farmer at Schodack, N. Y., who used to nail up his bootlaces instead of tying them in a knot, and the Bridgeport woman who went to bed every night with flourpaste in her mouth because she once used profane language in her sleep—these people seemed to their neighobrs to be a trifle eccentric. But King Otto has done more wonderful things than either of them.

According to the report of a medical commission, the monarch exhibits a truly royal catalogue of degenerate symptoms. He is a megalomaniac, imagining himself possessed of limitless power; a claustromaniac, dreading closed doors or confined spaces; an oniomaniac, longing to buy everything he sees; an iopobiac, fearing poison in everything he eats or drinks; a cremnopobiac, trembling at the thought of an abyss, avoiding even a crack in the flooring; a nosophobiac, flying from the sight or thought of invalids or people bearing scars; a triconophobiac, loathing the texture of hair, and connecting the sight of hanging tresses with the idea of snakes.

And the experts terminate this formidable list with the statement that at least one kind of mania has spared the richly afflicted sovereign—he is not a rupophobiac, or hater of dirt. On the contrary, all forms of uncleanliness, from smutches on the end of his nose to cinders in his eyes, are a source of joy to him. Moreover, he suffers from coprolia, the love of unpleasant words, and writes on his own shirt front the most vulgar epithets in the Bavarian dialect.

But a king may be slovenly with some measure of impunity. Otto had 365 suits of broadcloth every year for five years, at a cost of nearly 40,000 marks a year. After that his custodians forced him to accept clothing that had been renovated by the cleaners, and to wear each suit a dozen times or more, headless of his bitter protests against being deprived of the pleasure of trying on seven new suits a week. It was not that he wanted clean clothes to wear, but new clothes to soil. He loved to pour pea soup down the front of his waistcoat, and

OTTO WANTS NOT ONE MATCH,BUT A WHOLE BOX FOR A LIGHT.

stick a jaunty sardine in his buttonhole.

These facts are amazing enough when they are recited in plain language, but when a German alienist clothes them in the verbiage of science the listener rubs his eyes. It is like Alice in Wonderland.

Though it all the Bavarians love their king—sorrowfully, indeed, as one loves a sick child, but with the same affectionate pity they showed for his brother Ludwig. The great Bavarian festival is still the annual celebration of the royal house of Wittelsbach.

Of King Otto's distorted sense of his own importance the most extraordinary effect is his delight in hearing his titles enumerated. For the first year of his confinement he used to ring his bell at frequent intervals in order that he might hear the servants ask "the pleasure of His Majesty." Later, in the progress of this phase of his malady, it became necessary for the satisfaction of his vanity that he should hear all the sonorous items of his identity repeated a time after time, hour after hour. For a long time past a groom of the chamber, indefatigable and brazen-throated as a Bremen waterman, has intoned the roll:

"Your Royal Majesty Otto Wilhelm Luitpold Adalbert Waldemar, King of Bavaria, Pfalzgraf of the Rhine, Herzog of Bavaria, of Franken and Suabia."

And out of this man, with all these pompous titles, the light has gone. He is Otto as he might be Jocko. It is a brute, prone of instinct, upright of carriage still by mere habit of his joints and muscles.

A few years ago the poor king used to try to fly, and was quite happy poised upon a footstool, which seemed to him a lofty pinnacle, spreading his heavy and impennate arms in vain attempts to soar aloft.

The king's periods of lethargy are frequent, and during these intervals his torpor is so deathlike that his attendants are sometimes in doubt as to whether or not he is still living. When he recovers himself he abandons himself for two or three days to excessive smoking, consuming as many as a hundred cigarettes a day. And in his habits as a smoker Otto is not less whimsical than in other respects. His matches stand in a large silver box, fixed upon a tray as large around as a bicycle wheel, and he withholds not less than two or three hundred matches. The king ignites them at each time he lights a cigarette. With infantile perversity he tries to make this bonfire seem to be the result of an accident, but his attendants know that the sudden crackling and the quick flame is one of the greatest of his pleasures.

It was reported by a visitor two or three years ago that Otto had an unpleasant trick of trying to light his cigarette at the eye or the nose of the nearest servant, supposing, or affecting to suppose, that an electric spark would be found to furnish fire. This folly, like some other of his habits, was probably wantonly mischievous, for the doctors who watch the king believe that many of his freaks are deliberate indulgences of a childish love of teasing. They say that, like many insane persons, he recognizes the impunity conferred upon him by his irresponsibility. This is often the case with lunatics who refuse to admit that they are in the slightest degree unsound. Believing themselves to be altogether sane, and to be needlessly and unjustly confined, they nevertheless want to enjoy all the privileges which their supposed condition gives them.

There is no trick of this sort that Otto does not play, and his attendants lead a sorry life. One of his favorite devices for their discomfiture is to invent unpleasant stories about them, or disastrous incidents in their domestic lives, and then affect to discover these facts in the newspapers and read them out with huge gusto. When one of his doctors denies him an excessive allowance of his favorite beverage—champagne and beer poured together—Otto reads aloud an imaginary column of the Munich Tageblatt, in which the physician's private life and professional character are shockingly mauled. And the solemn doctor has to stand patiently while the servants chuckle over the intelligence that his diploma was issued by a veterinary school, and that his practice is exclusively confined to the promoting of graveyard assurance swindles.

Long practice, combined with the simian taste for mimicry which characterize the insane, give the king astounding skill in the extemporization of these amazing newspaper items, and some of them have been noted down and reported for the consideration of German alienists.

A sad side of the king's malady is his innocent and boyish fondness for pretty women. A few years ago he was a violent erotomaniac, prone to extravagances as shocking as those which marked Ludwig's life. But of late, when his attention is arrested by any pretty face he sees, the king imagines himself to be a little boy who has found a childish sweetheart. With his unkempt beard, his seamed face and his burnt-out eyes, it is indeed strange that he can fancy himself a schoolboy again.

Of all quiet and gentle animals he is devotedly fond, but a restless horse or a barking dog annoy him very keenly. It is one of his half-mad, half-clever sayings that the worms and the snakes, despised and loathed as they have always been, are really the pleasantest of all creatures—noiseless and calm and graceful. He carefully picks up every earthworm he finds in his gardens and carries it to the choicest spot he can find, telling his attendants that the worm will come to his grave and repay his kindness by transporting the disintegrated particles of his body to the pleasantest nooks in the park.

In all this tangled mass of disordered fancies there is much that is amiable and touching, and the good people of the country side love to dwell upon the gentle imaginings of their afflicted sovereign.

The knowledge of his deposition will —in all probability—be kept from him. It will cost his successor only a small sacrifice of his pride to allow the hopeless Otto to be still called a king within the walls of his retreat. And there is no reason to believe that Luitpold is not kindly disposed to poor, mad Otto.

From time to time an obscure rumor arises that Otto is ill-used, that his mental condition has been intentionally aggravated by those who fear that he may recover and assume his legitimate position. But th loyalty of the Bavarians, or rather their strong feeling of affection for the Wittelsbeck family, is so well known that one may confidently disregard any such tales.

Dostors disagree, as doctors always do, but they have done their best for the poor creature whose titles are about to be taken from him.—New York Journal.

To Form a Tandem.

A New York inventor has made an attachment for the bicycle by which two wheels may be locked together to form a tandem. This is done simply by removing the front wheel of the rear bicycle and sliding the part

in the hub of the rear wheel of the forward bicycle. A steel rod also connects them at the saddle level.

—Exposure to cold, damp winds, may result in pneumonia unless the system is kept invigorated with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A Slick Game.

"I made a dollar just as slick to-day," a young man the other evening said to his elder sister.

As she thought he had a leaning toward games of chance, she didn't wait to hear how, but began to soundly berate him.

"I'll tell you how," he said.

"I don't want to hear it. You ought to be ashamed."

"I greased it," he explained.

Then for a few days his big sister and his little sister were the same, says the Southwest.

Not a Sensationalist.

Mrs. Fourthly—My dear, you are giving away a great deal of money in one way and another. Some of these days it will go into the papers. Your picture will be printed as that of the pastor who gives away half his salary in charity, and you will be bothered to death by people who want help.

The Rev. Dr. Fourthly (wrapping up another Christmas present for a poor parishioner)—I am not in any danger of sudden fame, my dear. I am not preacher enough for anybody has accused me of plagiarism.—Chicago Tribune.

Settling the Woman Question.

A London 'bus driver was recently overheard discussing the question of woman's enfranchisement. "It's this way," he said. "Wot'ud wimen do with a vote I'ner 'ed it? They're that contrary. Why, if I say to my old woman, 'Give me tripe and onions for dinner, does I get it? No; I gets beef and grease.'" With this convincing argument he settled the matter to his entire satisfaction.—London Weekly Telegraph.

The Wife for Him.

Candid Friend—I say, Chatterton, you ought to marry an intellectual woman.

Chatterton (much pleased)—Do you think so? Why?

Candid Friend—So that your children will have some brains.—New York Weekly.

The Farmstead

INFORMATION WANTED.

The Ayrshire Cow.

N. R., Wisconsin: The Ayrshire cow comes to us from Scotland, and takes its name from the county Ayr.

Soils Best Adapted.

R. G., Pennsylvania: Soil best adapted to the raising of sweet potatoes, melons, asparagus, Irish potatoes and tomatoes is that having 3 to 9 per cent. of clay. The best soil for peas, spinach and cabbage has 6 to 12 per cent. of clay. Soils having 10 to 12 per cent. of clay are too heavy.

Talk With Farmers.

Have any of you grown teasinte, which is said to be such a great forage plant? It is claimed that 85 stalks have been grown from a single seed. Give the editor of The Blade Farmstead your experience with and opinion of it?

Have you tried the soja bean or German coffee berry? How has it turned out as a forage plant? Did you ever mix the roaste pean and coffee—half and half? Did it seem to you very similar to coffee?

Do you raise apples? What variety do you think best? The old-fashioned rambo sold in preference to any others in this market for eating purposes. The rambo is pretty hard to beat. In fact it is doubtful if there is a better apple grown to-day for quick selling, if the fruit is grown properly.

There are many varieties of radishes (early and late) advertised in the catalogues of seedsmen, but the old-fashioned long white fellow with streaks of purple on it is a little better in the editor's opinion than the best of them. You have something at which to bite when you eat one of them. Taken fresh from the ground in all its crispness it has the strong, delightful radish taste, and when put on the table with nice bread and good butter and coffee what is the use of having meat on the table. After eating a meal of this kind a fellow feels as if there were some pretty bright spots in life. The old-fashioned radish wants a pretty rich soil with plenty of sand in it, and there should be a sprinkling of lime in the soil. This gets after the worms that eat the radish. What is your opinion of radishes? What kind do you like best, and what is your method of raising them?

CORRESPONDENCE.

Kaffir Corn.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—In The Blade of January 9, I saw an article on Kaffir corn that was quite interesting to myself, and I warrant to hundreds who live in what is called "outside the rain belt." I would like to give my experience with it as far as my own knowledge goes, and as far as I have seen. Very likely the first place in the state where it was grown to any extent was in "No Man's Land," now Beaver county, Oklahoma. It was at first put in to feed cattle, and was thought only fit for cattle, but later on, when the country commenced to settle up, it was used for fattening hogs, and found to keep horses in first-class shape and unlike other grain, horses and cattle can be turned to it and eat all they want, and will never founder on it. It is unequaled for chicken feed, and it is a fact that horses will leave corn to eat Kaffir corn, and at present is largely grown in Western Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma Territory and Texas. The correspondent in the Globe-Democrat is mistaken in saying it does well in all climates. Too much rain ruins it, and curiously enough, but a fact, too much hinders it from filling and spoils the fodder; but for the dry, arid West, it is just the thing, and will undoubtedly some day be as regularly on the market as wheat, oats or corn. The red Kaffir corn is mostly used, and is the best, and considerable of it is used in Texas and Oklahoma for flour.—Subscriber, Oklahoma Territory.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Remedy for Thumps.

You ask what to do for thumps. Feed your brood sow differently. If you don't you are sure to have that disease which has taken off so many thousand pigs. If you have the disease sometimes it is good to apply sweet oil on the stomach of the pig, rubbing him thoroughly, and perhaps giving him a little; another good thing is to give them more exercise, and if they won't take it themselves, go in with a little switch and drive them out. But the best thing is to prevent it, and very often it is wisest, writes a breeder to take a club and give them one more thump and get out of it in that way. If they wear the disease out the pigs will never amount to much. We are justified only in keeping the kind of pigs that will return to us the greatest profit, according to the present market price of pork.—Farmers' Voice.

Breeding With Certainty.

Electioneer and Nutwood, without any doubt, stamped in their ancestry, have shown themselves capable, in hands of experts, to produce unprecedented numbers of good performers. This shows how much depends upon the man that handles the progeny of any horse. It proves nothing to say that no man has been able to breed speed with a marked degree of certainty. If any one will examine carefully the race summaries he can there learn what blood comes to the front. In the Year Book he can learn what all the sires of standard performers are the sires of and how they would be inbred as well as those that would be inbred in the different crosses. And what is of quite as much importance, whether these stallions are breeding on through their sons and daughters, what blooded mares produce best.

Aside from this there are young horses better bred individually, with more speed backed for generations with speed and speed producers, so that if the adage that a good mare will reproduce herself somewhere in some descendant, stock can be had to breed from that can hardly fail to produce speed. An up-to-date horseman knows all that I have written and much more, and with a limited amount of means can procure better foundation stock for breeding than existed even five years ago, let alone ten or fifteen years.

I have written this mostly to show that an up-to-date man can breed speed with a degree of certainty and does not need extra superfine registry rules to guide him. As to breeding horses such as our home market, and especially the forward market, demands, there has never in the history of man been so good a time as to-day to embark in such an enterprise.—Scribbler in Review.

The Shrinkage of Corn.

A large experiment determining the exact amount of shrinkage of corn in a crib, has been described, and may be summarized as follows: Husking began October 1 and ended December 17. Every day while it was going on one of the proprietors remained at the office, and weighed every load of corn that went into the crib and recorded its weight. The quantity footed up exactly 16,155 bushels, of 70 pounds each. From November to March the price offered for corn by local dealers was stated to be 35c per bushel of 70 pounds. June 1 the price went up to 52c, and the corn was sold, to be delivered at an elevator three and a half miles distant, early in July.

When the time for delivery arrived, the same proprietor who had weighed the corn in took charge of the scales and weighed it out as it came from the crib; it was again weighed at the elevator, the total weights varying only a few pounds. The amount taken out was 14,856 bushels, showing a total shrinkage of 1,259 bushels, or a little more than 7.5-4 per cent. It is stated that the season was not an extra good one for corn, and the crop averaged only medium. When the husking began the corn was in fair condition. Very little rain fell during the winter, and only a few showers in March and April, and May and June were very dry.

The question of the profit of holding is easily figured, in dollars and cents, from the above data. If the corn had been sold immediately as husked, at the current price—35c per bushel—it would have netted 13.89. By holding until it was sufficiently cured to handle safely in bulk, $7,- 747.12 was realized, or an advance of $1,607. A large experiment of this kind is far more significant than any with small quantities, and made in other than the usual way of cribbing corn. It should not be assumed, however, that 7.3-4 per cent. will be the exact loss, but if the corn is well protected both from the weather and from rats and mice, it will be safe to assume that a shrinkage of less than 10 per cent. will surely occur between gathering time and the next summer. With well-matured corn, in a dry climate, most of this shrinkage occurs quite rapidly soon after gathering, but in damp weather corn absorbs considerable moisture, even if it has been well cured.—Farmers Voice.

Strange Potato Pest.

A very strange parasite as put in its appearance in Door and Salem townships, Mich., which, it is believed, has never before been seen. During the late winter several farmers opened their potato holes, and great was their surprise to see that many of the potatoes had been eaten up by insects, which girdled the potato in many directions and at each passage over the girdled portion cut deeper and deeper till the potato was a mere shell. Under the microscope there seems to be many thousands of them in each grove and it is feared that the destruction will be found to be considerable when the farmers come to open the holes generally in the spring. Specimens of the parasite will be sent to the agricultural department at Washington for investigation. The parasite ruined over 100 bushels of potatoes for one farmer in Salem township.

To Set Broken Legs.

Talmage's Sermon.

"LET THE REDEEMED OF THE LORD SAY SO."

Get Men With Their Mouths Testify of the Faith That in Them Exists.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 20.—Rev. Dr. Talmage never produced a more practical and suggestive sermon than this of Sunday. His subject was, "Say So," and the text selected was Psalms cvii. 2, "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so."

An overture, an antiphon, a doxology is this chapter, and in my text David calls for an outspoken religion, and requests all who have been rescued and blessed, no longer to hide the splendid facts, but to recite them, publish them, and as far as possible, let all the world know about it. "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so." There is a sinful reticence which has been almost canonized. The people are quite as outspoken as they ought to be on all subjects of politics, and are fluent and voluble on the Venezuelan question, and silverism, and tariffs, high and low and remodeled, and female suffrage, and you have to skillfully watch your chance if you want to put into the active conversation a moment suggestion of your own; but on the subject of divine goodness, religious experience, and eternal blessedness they are not only silent, but bashful of their reticence. Now, if you have been redeemed of the Lord, why do you not say so? If you have in your heart the pearl of great price, worth more than the Koh-i-noor among Victorian jewels, why not let the others see it? If you got off the wreck in the breakers, why not tell of the crew and the stout life-boat that safely landed you? If, from the fourth story you are rescued in time of conflagration, why not tell of the through and the ladder down which he carried you? If you have a mansion in heaven awaiting you, why not show the deed to those who may by the same process get an emerald castle on the same boulevard? By the last two words of my text David calls upon all of us who have received any mercy at the hand of God to stop impersonating the asylums for the dumb, and in the presence of men, angels, devils, and all worlds, "say so."

In these January days, thousands of ministers and private Christians are wondering about the best ways of starting a revival of religion. I can tell you a way of starting a revival, continental, hemispheric, and world-wide You say a revival starts in heaven. Well, it starts in heaven just as a prosperous harvest starts in heaven. The sun must shine and the rains must descend, but unless you plow and sow and cultivate the earth you will not raise a bushel of wheat or a peck of corn between now and the end of the world. How, then, shall a universal revival start? By all Christian people telling the story of their own conversion. Let ten men and women get up next week in your prayer meeting, and not in a conventional or canting or do'eful way, but in the same tone they employ in the family or place of business, and tell how they crossed the line, and the revival will begin then and there, if the prayer meeting has not been so dull as to drive out all except those concerning whom it was foreordained from all eternity that they should be there. There are so many different ways of being converted that we want to hear all kinds, so that our own case may be helped. It always puts me back to hear only one kind of experience, such as a man gives when he tells of his Pauline conversion—how he was knocked senseless, and then had a vision and heard voices, and after a certain number of days of horror got up and shouted for joy. All that discourages me, for I was never knocked senseless, and I never had such a sudden burst of religious rapture that I lost my equilibrium. But after awhile a Christian man got up in some meeting and told us how he was brought up by a devout parentage, and had always been thoughtful about religious things, and gradually the peace of the gospel came into his soul like the dawn of the morning—no perceptible difference between moment and moment—but after awhile all perturbation settled down into a hope that had consoled and strengthened him during all the vicissitudes of a life-time. I said, "That is exhilarating; that was my experience," and so I was strengthened. In another prayer meeting a man got up and told us how he once hated God, and went through all the round of iniquity, until we were all on needles lest he should go too much into the particulars, for one day he was by some religious power hurled flat, and then got up a Christian, and had ever since been going around with a Baxter Bible with large flaps under his arm, a floating evangelist. Well, under this story many are not helped at all, for they know they never hated God, and they were never dissolute.

But after a while some Christian woman arises and says, "I have nothing extraordinary to tell; yet I think the cares of life, and the cares about my children, and two graves opened in our family plot, made me feel the need of God., and weak and helpless and heart-broken, I flung myself upon his mercy, and I feel what the Bible calls the 'peace of God which passeth all understanding,' and I ask your prayers that I may live nearer to the Christ who has done so much for me." I declare that before that woman got through we were all crying, not bitter tears, but tears of joyful emotion, and in three days, in that neighborhood, all the ice had gone out of the river in a spring-time freshet of salvation. "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so."

I have but little interest in what people say about religion as an abstraction, but I have illimitable interest in what people say about what they have personally felt of religion.

It was an expression of his own gratitude for personal salvation which led Charles Wesley, after a season of great despondency about his soul, and Christ had spoken pardon, to write that immortal hymn:

Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise.

It was after Abraham Lincoln had been comforted in the loss of "Tad," the bright boy of the White House, that he said: "I now see as never before the preciousness of God's love in Jesus Christ, and how we are brought near to God as our Father by him." What a thrill went through the meeting in Portland, Ore., when an ex-Attorney General of the United States arose and said: Last night I got up and asked the prayers of God's people. I feel now perfectly satisfied. The burden is rolled off and all gone, and I feel that I could run or fly into the arms of Jesus Christ."

What a record for all time and eternity was made by Gellaclus, the play-actor, in th theatre at Heliopolis. A burlesque of Christianity was put upon the stage. In derision of the ordinance of baptism a bathtub, filled with water, was put upon the stage, and another actor, in awful blasphemy, dipped Gellaclus, pronouncing over him the words, "I baptize thee in the name of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Ghost." But coming forth from the burlesque baptism, he looked changed, and was changed, and he cried out to the audience, "I am a Christian; I will die as a Christian."

Though he was dragged out and stoned to death, they could not down the testimony made under such awful circumstances, "I am a Christian; I will die as a Christian. "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so."

What a confirmation would come if all who had answers to prayers would speak out! If all merchants in tight places because of hard times would tell how, in response to supplication, they got the money to pay the note. If all farmers in time of drouth would tell how, in answer to prayer, the rain came just in time to save the crop. If all parents who prayed for a wandering son to come home would tell how, not long after, they heard the boy's hand on the latch of the front door.

Samuel Hick, an English Methodist preacher, solicited aid for West India missions from a rich miser and failed. Then the minister dropped on his knees and the miser said, "I will give thee a guinea if thou wilt give over." But the minister continued to pray, until the miser said: "I will give thee two guineas if thou wilt give over." Then the money was taken to the missionary meeting. Oh, the power of prayer! Melancthon, utterly discouraged, was passing along a place where children were heard praying and he came back saying, "Brethren, take courage; the children are praying for us." Nothing can stand before prayer. An infidel came into a Bible class to ask puzzling questions. Many of the neighbors came in to hear the discussion. The infidel arose and said to the leader of the Bible class, "I hear you allow questions asked." "Oh, yes," said the leader, "but at the start let us kneel down and ask God to guide us." "Oh, no," said the infidel, "I did not come to pray; I came to discuss." "But," said the leader, "you will of course submit to our rule, and that is always to begin with prayer." The leader knelt in prayer, and then arose and said to the infidel, "Now you pray." The infidel replied, "I cannot pray; I have no God to pray to. Let me go! Let me go!" The spectators who expected fun, found nothing but overpowering solemnity, and a revival started, and among the first who were brought in was the infidel. That prayer did it. In all our lives there have been times when we felt that prayer was answered. Then let us say so.

There lingers on this side of the river that divides earth and heaven, ready at any time to cross over, the apostle of prayer for this century, Jeremiah Calvin Lamphier, the founder of the Fulton street prayer meeting, and if he should put on his spectacles and read this, I salute him as more qualified than any man since Bible times in demonstrating what prayer can do. Dear Brother Lamphier! The high heavens are full of his fame. Having announced a meeting for 12 o'clock, September 23, 1857, he sat in the upper rooms on Fulton street, New York, waiting for people to come. He waited for a half hour and then a footfall was heard on the steps, and after a while in all six persons arrived; but the next day twenty, and the next day forty, and from that time to this for over thirty-eight years every day, Sabbath excepted, that Fulton street prayer meeting has been a place where people have asked prayer and answers to prayers have been announced, and the throb of that great heart of supplication has thrilled not only into the heavens, but around the world, more than any spot on earth. That has been the place where the redeemed of God said so!

Let the same outspokenness be employed toward those by whom we have been personally advantaged. We wait until they are dead before we say so. Your parents have planned for your best interests all these years. They may some times, their nervous systems used up by the cares, the losses, the disappointments, the worriments of life, be more irritable than they ought to be, and they probably have faults which have become oppressive as the years go by. But those eyes, long before they took on spectacles, were watching for your welfare, and their hands, not as smooth, and much more deeply lined than once, have done for you many a good day's work. Life has been to them more of a struggle than you will ever know about, and much of the struggle has been for you, and how much they are wrapped up in your welfare you will never appreciate. Have you by word, or gift or behavior expressed your thanks? Or, if you can not quite get up to say it face to face, have you written it in some holiday salutation? The time will soon pass, and they will be gone out of your sight, and their ears will not hear, and their eyes will not see. If you owe them any kindness of deed or any words of appreciation why do you did say so? How much we might all of us save ourselves in the matter of regrets if we did not delay until too late an expression of obligation that would have made the last years of earthly life more attractive. The grave is deaf, and epitaphs on cold marble cannot make reparation.

In conjugal life the honeymoon is soon past, and the twain take it for granted that each is thoroughly understood. How dependent on each other they become, and the years go by, and perhaps nothing is said to make the other fully understand that sense of dependence. Impatient words sometimes come forth, and motives are misinterpreted, and it is taken as a matter of course that the two will walk the path of life side by side until about the same time their journey shall be ended; but some sudden and appalling illness unloosens the right hands that were clasped years before at the altar of orange blossoms. The parting takes place, and among the worst of all the sorrows is that you did not oftener, if you ever did at all, tell her or tell him how indispensable she was, or how indispensable he was to your happiness, and that in some plain, square talk, long ago, you did not ask for forgiveness for infirmities and neglects, and by some unlimited utterance make it understood that you fully appreciated the fidelity and reinforcement of many years. Alas! how many such have to lament the rest of their lives, "Oh, if I had only said so!"

My subject takes a wider range. The Lord has hundreds of thousands of people among those who have never joined his army because of some high ideal of what a Christian should be, or because of a fear that they may not hold out, or because of a spirit of procrastination. They have never publicly professed Christ. They have as much right to the sacraments and as much right to all the privileges of the church as thousands who have for years been enrolled in church membership, and yet they have made no positive utterance by which the world may know they love God and are on the road to heaven. They are redeemed of the Lord, and yet do not say so. Oh, what an augmentation it would be if by some divine impulse all these outsiders should become insiders. I tell you what would bring them to their right places, and perhaps nothing else will. Days of persecution. If they were compelled to take sides, as between Christ and his enemies, they would take the side of Christ, and the faggots and the instruments of torture, and the anathemas of all earth and hell would not make them blanch. Martyrs are made out of such stuff as they are. But let them not wait for such days as I pray God may never come. Drawn by the sense of fairness and justice and obligation, let them show their colors. Let the redeemed of the Lord say so.

This chapter from which I take my text mentions several classes of persons who ought to be outspoken; among them are those who go on a journey. What an opportunity you have, you who spend so much of your time on rail trains or on shipboard, whether on lake or river or sea. Spread the story of God's goodness and your own redemption wherever you go. You will have many a long ride beside some one whom you will never see again, some one who is waiting for the word of rescue or consolation. Make every rail train and steamer a moving palace of saved souls. Casual conversations have harvested a great host for God. There are many Christian workers in pulpits, in mission stations in Sabbath schools, in unheard of places who are doing their best for God, and without any recognition. They go and come, and no one cheers them. Perhaps all the reward they get is harsh criticism, or repulse, or their own fatigue. If you have ever heard of any good they have done, let them know about it. If you find some one benefited by their alms, or their prayers, or their cheering word, go and tell them. They may be almost ready to give up their mission. They may be almost in despair because of the seeming lack of results. One word from you may be an ordination that will start them on the chief work of their lifetime. A Christian woman said to her pastor, "My usefulness is done. I do not know why my life is spared any longer, because I can do no good." Then the pastor replied, "You do me great good every Sabbath." She asked, "How do I do you any good?" and he replied, "In the first place, you are always in your seat in the church, and that helps me, and in the second place, you are always wide awake and alert, looking right up into my face, and that helps me, and in the third place, I often see tears running down your cheeks, and that helps me. What a good thing he did not wait until she was dead before he said so.

There are hundreds of ministers who have hard work to make sermons because no one expresses any appreciation. They are afraid of making him vain. The moment the benediction is pronounced they turn on their heels and go out. Perhaps it was a subject on which he had put especial pains. He sought for the right text and then did his best to put the old thought into some new shape. He had prayed that it might go to the hearts of the people. He had added to the argument the most vivid illustrations he could think of. He had delivered all with a power that left him nervously exhausted. Five hundred people may have been blessed by it, and resolved upon a higher life and nobler purposes. Yet all he hears is the clank of the pew door or the shuffling of feet in the aisle, or some remark about the weather, the last resort of insanity. Why did not that man come up and say frankly, "You have done me good!" Why did not some woman come up and say "I shall go home to take up the burden of life more cheerfully?" Why did not some professional man come up and say, "Thank you, dominie, for that good advice. I will take it. God bless you?" Why did they not tell him so? I have known ministers in the nervous reaction that comes to some after the delivery of a sermon worth no seeming result to go home and roll on the floor in agony.

But to make up for this lack of unspoken religion there needs to be and will be a great day when amid the solemnities and grandeurs of a listening universe God will "say so." No statistics can state how many mothers have rocked cradles and hovered over infantile sicknesses and brought up their families to manhood and womanhood, and launched them upon useful and successful lives, and yet never received one "Thank you," or amounted to anything. The daughters become queens in social life or were affluenced in highest realms of prosperity; the sons took the first honors of the university and became public men in the professional spheres. Now the secret of all that uplifted maternal influence must come out. Society did not say so; the church did not say so, but on that day of all other days, the last day, God will say so.

There are men to whom life is a grind and a conflict, hereditary tendencies to be endured, appalling temptations to be met and conquered, and they never so much as had a rose pinned to their coat lapel in admiration. They never had a song dictated to their name. They never had a book presented to them with a complimentary word on the fly-leaf. All they have to show for their life-time battle is scars. But in the last day the story will come out, and it will be told in holy and transcendent rhythm, and their courage and persistence and faith and victory will not only be announced but rewarded. "These are they that came out of great tribulation and had their hopes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." God, will say so.

We miss one of the chief ideas of a last judgment. We put into the picture the fire, and the smoke, and the earthquake, and the descending angels, and the uprising dead, but we omit to put into the picture that which makes the last judgment a magnificent opportunity. We omit the fact that it is to be a day of glorious explanation and commendation. The first justice that millions of unrewarded, and unrecognized, and unappreciated men and women get will be on that day, when services that never could forth so much as a newspaper line of finest pearl or diamond type, as the printers term it, shall be called up for coronation. That will be the day of enthronement for those whom the world called "Nobodies," but who commanded the sun and moon to stand still, needs no last judgment to get justice done him, but those men do need a last judgment who at times, in all armies, under the most violent assault in obedience to command, themselves stand still. Deborah, who encouraged Barak to bravery in battle against the oppressors of Israel, needs no last judgment to get justice done her, for thousands of years have clapped for applause. But the wives who in all ages have encouraged their husbands in the battles of life, women whose names were hardly known beyond the next street or the next farm house, must have God say to them, "You did well! You did gloriously! I saw you down in that dairy!

I watched you in the old farm house, mending those children's clothes. I heard what you said in the way of cheer when the bread-winner of the household was in despair. I remember all the sick cradles you have sung to. I remember the backaches, the headaches, the heartaches. I know the story of your knitting-needle as well as I know the story of a queen's sceptre. Your castle on the heavenly hill is all ready for you. Go up and take it!" And turning to the surprised multitudes of heaven, he will say, "She did what she could." God will say so.

And now I close with giving my own personal testimony, for I must not enjoin upon others that which I decline myself to do. Born at Boundbrook, N. J., of a parentage as pious as the world ever saw, I attest before earth and heaven that I have always felt the elevating and restraining influence of having had a good father and a good mother, and if I am able to do half as well for my children as the old folks did for me I will be thankful forever. The years of my life passed on until, at about eighteen years of age, I felt the pressure of eternal realities, and after prayer and religious counsel, I passed into what I took to be a saved state, and joined the church, and I attest before earth and heaven that I have found it a most helpful and inspiring association. I like the companionship so well that I cannot be satisfied if I have a day less of it than all eternity. After graduating at collegiate and theological institutions, I had the hands of ten or twelve good men put upon my head in solemn ordination, at Belleville, N. J., and I attest before earth and heaven that the work of the gospel ministry has been delightful, and I expect to preach until my last hour.

Many times I have passed through deep water of bereavement, and but for the divine promise of heavenly reunion I would have gone under, but I attest before earth and heaven that the comfort of the gospel is high, deep, glorious, eternal. Many times have I been maligned and my work misrepresented, but all such falsehood and persecution have turned out for my advantage and enlarged my work, and I attest before earth and heaven that God has fulfilled to me the promise, "Lo! I am with you always," and "The gates of hell shall not prevail against you."

For the cheer of younger men in all departments, let me say you will come out all right if you mind your own business and are patient. The assault of the world is only being rubbed down by a rough Turkish towel, and it improves the circulation and makes one more vigorous. While the future holds for me many mysteries which I do not pretend to solve, I am living in expectation that when my poor work is done I shall go through the gates and meet my Lord and all my kindred who have preceded me, a precious group whom I miss more and more as the years go by, and I attest before earth and heaven that the glories of the heavenly world illumine my pathway. In courts of law the witness may kiss the Bible of lift his right hand in oath, but as I have often kissed the dear old Book, I now lift my right hand and take oath by him that liveth forever and ever that God is good, and that the gospel is a mighty consolation in days of trouble, and that the best friend a man ever had is Jesus, and that heaven is absolutely sure to those who trust and serve the blessed Redeemer, to whom be glory and dominion and victory and song, and chorus of white-robed Immortals standing on seas of glass mingled with fire. Amen and amen!

A STORY ABOUT DUMAS.

How He Looked as a Child—How He Treated His Publisher.

The late Alexander Dumas was one of the most generous of men. There is a pretty story told concerning a voluminous MS. which his publishers received from him one day. On it he had written: "You must publish this novel, for which you must give me 1,500 francs." It was a translation from the English, and the publishers objected, explaining that a translation wasn't worth that sum, and that moreover, he was busy with a number of

original works. He wouldn't give more than 300 francs. "Very well," replied Dumas, "put down 1,500 francs to my account, take your 300 francs and give the remaining 1,200 francs to the translator." The publisher soon discovered that this was a piece of noble helpfulness on the part of Dumas. The translator was the widow of a friend, a once well-known politician, who had died shortly before, leaving the poor woman with a large family to support.

One of the most interesting portraits of Dumas is the one presented herewith. When it was taken he was a particularly lively, but rather sentimental looking little boy.

Thorough Blood Purifier.

"Toledo, Ohio, Jan. 3, 1896.—I cheerfully recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is a thorough blood purifier, and I am feeling like a new man since taking it. I have a good appetite and am able to attend all kinds of weather."—M. Westbrook, 1427 Indiana Ave.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Beneath His Notice.

"How does the mercury stand?" asked Hiland of Halket.

"I don't know," was the latter's reply. "I don't associate with anything so low."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Native.

"This star is so far away that it would take a cannon ball a thousand years to reach it."

"But, professor, why is the star to be shot at?"—Fliegende Blaetter.

Up-to-Date.

Harry—The woman with a past is going out of fashion, I hear.

Ethel—Yes; I consider the man with a present is much more agreeable.—Ally Sloper.

Just Did It.

Jagabout—And why do you like champagne?

Miss Clincher—I don't know; perhaps because it p-p-pops so beautifully.—(Scene 2—Trinity church.)—Ally Sloper.

The Egotistic Youth.

"Yes, I will give you one kiss if you will not ask for another."

"Well, after that I'm sure you will do the asking."—Indianapolis Journal.

Extinguished.

"And he was a flame of hers?"

"Until her father put him out, yes."—Detroit Tribune.

The Way to Make Ice.

"That must be a curious process, the manufacture of ice," said a New York man to a resident of Austin.

"Yes," replied the Austin scientist; "do you understand the philosophy of it?"

"No; I never saw one of the machines, and never had the thing explained to me."

"Well, you see," observed the philosopher, "they have a kind of tank."

"Yes."

"And they fill the tank two-thirds full of water."

"Yes; what then?"

"Why, then they freeze it."

"Oh!" exclaimed the disgusted New Yorker, "that's it, is it? I had an idea that they boiled it."—Texas Siftings.

The Brute.

Young Wife—"John, mother says she wants to be cremated."

Young Husband—"Tell her if she'll get on her things I'll take her there this morning."—Spare Moments.

Their Mission.

"In Paris, I understand, the latest fad is for 'impressionist' menus."

"I presume the idea is that the guests should become accustomed to nightmares before leaving the table."—Chicago Post.

The Everlasting Feminine.

"The new woman seems to have played her last card. I wonder what next."

"O, she'll ask what's trumps, I fancy."—Washington Star.

A SPECIFIC
—FOR—
La Grippe, for Colds, Coughs,
AND LUNG TROUBLES,
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

"Two years ago, I had the grippe, and it left me with a cough which gave me no rest night or day. My family physician prescribed for me, changing the medicine as often as he found the things I had taken were not helping

me, but, in spite of his attendance, I got no better. Finally, my husband,—reading one day of a gentleman who had had the grippe and was cured by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,—procured, for me, a bottle of this medicine, and before I had taken half of it, I was cured. I have used the Pectoral for my children and in my family, whenever we have needed it, and have found it a specific for colds, coughs, and lung troubles."—EMILY WOOD, North St., Elkton, Md.

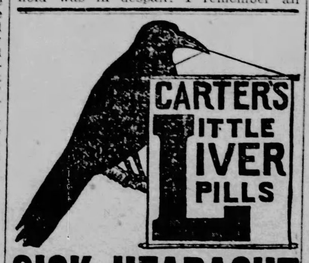
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Highest Honors at World's Fair.
Cleanse the System with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

.....Scott's Emulsion

Will Cure A Stubborn Cough

when ordinary specifics fail. It restores strength to the weakened organs and gives the system the force needed to throw off the disease.

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists.



SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The Sunday School.

The Power of Jesus.

Golden Text—The Son of man hath power upon earth to forgive sins.—Luke 5:24.

(Luke 5:17-26. Memory verses: 22-24.)

Read Luke 5:1-39 and 6:1-11.

COMMON VERSION.

17 And it came to pass on a certain day, as he was teaching, that there were Pharisees and doctors of the law sitting by, which were come out of every town of Galilee, and Judea, and Jerusalem: and the power of the Lord was present to heal them.

18 And, behold, men brought in a bed a man which was taken with a palsy: and they sought means to bring him in, and to lay him before him.

19 And when they could not find by what way they might bring him in because of the multitude, they went upon the housetop and let him down through the tiling with his couch into the midst before Jesus.

20 And when he saw their faith, he said unto him, Man, thy sins are forgiven thee.

21 And the scribes and the Pharisees began to reason, saying, Who is this which speaketh blasphemies? Who can forgive sins, but God alone?

22 But when Jesus perceived their thoughts, he answering said unto them, What reason ye in your hearts?

23 Whether is easier, to say, Thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say, Rise up and walk?

24 But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power upon earth to forgive sins, (he said unto the sick of the palsy) I say unto thee, Arise, and take up thy couch and go into thine house.

25 And immediately he rose up before them, and took up that whereon he lay, and departed to his own house, glorifying God.

26 And they were all amazed and they glorified God, and were filled with fear, saying, We have seen strange things today.

Illustrative Applications.

The power of the Lord was with him to heal (v. 17). Only God can give power to heal. No physician can cure except as God specially enables him to. No medicine is efficacious for good unless God makes it so. He who is sick and wants to be cured, or he who has a dear one sick, whom he wants to have restored to health, ought to turn to God first as his chief reliance. If he sends for a human physician, or takes an approved medicine, he ought to seek God's blessing as he does so, knowing that without that blessing the physician and the medicine will prove of no avail. It is all right to use means. God wants us to have us do so. But the reliance must be on God, who gives effectiveness to the means, and not on the means themselves. The best physicians feel this way about their ministry to the sick. They know that they are useless apart from God's blessing.

Men bring on a bed a man that was palsied (v. 18). If a man can't help himself, others ought to help him. Helping the helpless is a good work. Those who engage in it help themselves while they help others. All of us need help at one time or another. If we do our part in helping others, we set a good example, and we incite others to follow it. We may ourselves reap the benefit of our seed-sowing of loving ministry, as a result of our example and inspiration. If we refuse to do our part, others may refuse to do their part when we or our dear ones need their help. In any event we displease God by showing a spirit of helpfulness, and we grieve him by refusing to show this spirit.

Not finding by what way they might bring him in because of the multitude, they went up to the housetop, and let him down through the tiles (v. 19). "Where there's a will, there's a way." If you can't get where you need to be by going straight forward, climb up to the roof, or dig down below the floor, or push around to the back side of the house. That's a straightforward method, even though its a roundabout way. A man who won't tear a roof off in an emergency, or tunnel a foundation to get at a point which he feels he must reach in order to help a helpless one, and to get into the presence of the great Helper of those who need help, isn't in dead earnest in the line of his mission. Those men who were carrying the paralytic are an example to us all to-day. There was nothing palsied about them.

Seeing their faith, he said, Man, thy sins are forgiven thee (v. 20). Faith that is real is visible to the naked eye. Faith that sits down and does nothing when there's something to be done isn't faith. Faith shows itself in works. Works evidence faith. The faith that Jesus approved was an active, working faith. That is the kind of faith that secures salvation for those whom we long to have forgiven. Isn't it a pity that such faith isn't more common?

Who can forgive sins, but God alone (v. 21.) No one. But God sends his message of willingness to forgive by One who represents him. God has spoken to sinners by a voice that was heard in the flesh, and that brought cheer and hope to the lost. The message that was sent in this way can be repeated by every follower of Jesus who realizes its truth and who understands its import. We have no power to forgive sins, but we can tell of God, who does forgive, and our faithfulness in bearing his message of love can bring forgiveness to the lost from him.

Whether is easier, to say, Thy sins be forgiven thee, or to say, Arise and walk? (v. 23.) God can do a great thing as easy as he can do a little thing, and a little thing as easy as a great one. Some believe that God is readier to grant a prayer for health, or for needful food than for forgiveness and a right spirit. Others think that God is willing to attend to man's spiritual needs, but will not trouble himself about a man's bodily wants or infirmities of temper. Jesus taught that God is equally ready to minister to men in little things as in great, in great as in little. Let us believe Jesus.

We have seen strange things to-day (v. 26). We see strange things every day. But we are so accustomed to see strange things in God's providences that the strange becomes commonplace. We fail to observe its peculiarities. It would be well for us to note what is strange in God's ways day by day, and to give him love and honor accordingly. What is noteworthy in God's dealings with you or with others to-day?—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

The Atmosphere of Love

Is a pure, sweet breath. This deodorant is one of the results of using SOZODONT, which not only invigorates and preserves the teeth, but renders the mouth as fragrant as a rose.

FINANCE AND FINESSE.

Shrewd Scheme by Which the Learned Member Was "Worked."

Here is a story about a member of parliament well known for his knowledge about all questions of finance, says the Amusing Journal. This wise statesman was approached by a reputable looking man, who said, with a deferential but not servile manner, "Excuse me, sir, are you not Mr. Blank?"

"I am," said the M. P., with affable dignity.

"I believe you are well informed upon all financial questions."

"My friends and the press are kind enough to say so."

"You have given much attention to the subject, I think?"

"More than to anything else."

"And no doubt you could give a satisfactory answer to almost any question I might ask?"

The member saw that he was being "interviewed" and wished to say something that would look well in print.

"Well, I have a question in finance that I should be greatly pleased if you would answer to my satisfaction."

"Very good. What is it?"

"Will you lend me a sovereign for a day or two?"

The M. P. produced the sovereign.

"By George!" he said afterward, "he could have caught me for five just as well if he had only known it!"

FREE TO SUFFERING WOMEN.

I suffered for years with stubborn troubles, painful periods, leucorrhea, displacements and other irregularities, and finally found a simple, safe home treatment, that cured me without the aid of medical examinations. This is no quack doctor's medicine; but nature's own remedy for women. It costs nothing to try it. Address yourself of its merits, for I shall it free with full instructions to every suffering woman. Address, MRS. L. HUNTLEY, South Bend, Ind.

Two Ways of Giving an Order.

Guest—Got any good roast beef?

Waiter—Yes, sir.

Guest—Bring me one of your best cuts. I want it tender, juicy, not too well done, not too raw, and with very little gravy. Have the fat and lean equally divided, and be particular not to cut the slice thick. And don't forget the horseradish. Can you remember all that?"

Waiter—Yes, sir. (Loudly) Plate o' roast beef!

Expert Opinion

The Canadian Government recently sent an appraiser to the principal bicycle factories in this country, to determine the exact value of various makes for import into Canada. After an exhaustive investigation, his report to his Government rated

Columbia Bicycles

7½ per cent. higher than any other make and they pay duty accordingly. This but confirms the popular verdict. Columbias are

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.
Unequalled, Unapproached.

Beautiful Art Catalogue of Columbia and Hartford Bicycles is free if you call upon any Columbia agent; by mail from us for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MANUFACTURING CO.
Factories and General Offices, Hartford, Conn.

Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity let us know.

THE PICKPOCKET.

"Dear," she sobbed, timidly (she was a bride),
"My pocket has been picked!" Without a word
(She was a bride), he never once demurred;
But from his pocket took, nor even sighed,
A crisp new bill, and asked: "What was it, dear?
A ten or twenty? See, I have it here!"
(She was a bride.)

"It was but ten!" with a soft blush she cried;
But looked so sweet that joyfully he paid
The twenty in her hand, and thought he paid
Small price for her quick kiss; she was a bride.
Then turned, but a low whisper met his ear:
"Perhaps, perhaps, I ought to tell you, dear"—
(She was a bride.)

Her voice sank lower still; she faintly stished,
And sought for words she could not seem to find;
At last: "'Twas I who picked it, do you mind?"
Of course he didn't mind (she was a bride),
But thought it such a pretty little trick.
He laid down twenty more for her to pick,
(She was a bride.)
—Alice Wellington Rollins, in the Elite.

AN ENGLISH RAILWAY CO.

The Greatest Corporation on Earth.

The title is applied by Mr. W. J. Gordon, in Pearson's Magazine to the London and Northwestern railway. From a description of what it costs to run this stupendous concern we make the following extract:

"The London and Northwestern railway has a capital of £119,000,000, and a revenue of over £1,300 an hour; its 2,300 engines travel over 41 million miles in the year; it employs over 60,000 men, and carries over 156,000 passengers a day.

"It makes everything it can for its own use, not only building its own bridges, engines, and rolling its own rails, but making the carriages and wagons, coal scuttles for its stations, and the wooden limbs for the injured of its staff.

"All this means money. What does it cost, and how is the outlay divided?

"First of all the line has to be always in a proper state of repair, and to do this takes £2,000 a day. The approach roads, the bridges and signals, and other necessaries require £140,000 a year to keep them in working order, and about £100,000 a year goes in painting and repairing, besides £30,00 in rebuilding. Even the wages bill for the permanent way alone amounts to £28,000 a month.

"Rails last longer than they used to do before steel was introduced, although steel rusts more readily than iron, and in tunnels and other stretches where the air is charged with sulphurous gases the rail is soon eaten away. Curves and gradients, too, mean much wear and tear.

"Every day each foot of the line is inspected; there is a plate layer to every mile of single line. Workmen working in gangs are generally absent from home from Monday morning to Saturday afternoon, many of them living in the company's own cottages, on building which £40,000 a year is spent.

"The repairs to the rolling stock form another serious item. The Northwestern owns considerably over 5,000 passenger coaches, besides 33 post-office tenders, 600 horseboxes, 758 carriage trucks, and about 800 breaks and parcel vans, including a few dog saloons for dog shows and the invasion of Scotland in August. To keep all these up to the mark takes about £200,000 a year, of which £110,000 goes in wages.

"Railway carriages are not built for nothing, a third-class one—and the Northwestern has over 2,200 of them—is worth £600, and a first-class composite is worth £200 more, of which half is spent below the floor. The labor item in these days of machinery is very small, for it averages barely £20 a vehicle, notwithstanding that a first-class carriage takes sixteen coats of paint before it is fit for service.

"At the carriage works, at Wolverton there are 3,500 men; at Earlstown, between Liverpool and Manchester, where the goods trucks are built, there are another 2,000. Earlstown is responsible for 62,000 trucks, including 2,300 cattle wagons. Power on the Northwestern comes from Crewe. There are the company's foundries and engineering works; the centre of a town of some 30,000 people, which, since 1843, it has made from one of the smallest of villages.

"Within the works there are five miles and more of the pigmy track of 12 inch gauge, which covers the floor of its shops like a spider web, on which run the miniature engines that once replaced the horses on the Shropshire Union canal."

New Cure—Kidney and Bladder Disease.

If you are suffering from kidney or bladder diseases, pain in the back or rheumatism, you should send for the new botanic discovery Alkavis, which will be sent free by mail postpaid, by the Church Kidney Cure company, 418 Fourth ave., New York. Alkavis is certainly a wonderful remedy, and you should try it, as it is offered you free.

A Natural Error.

"Ah," observed the new shade, betraying interest, "may I ask who is that gentleman yonder?"

"That," rejoined Pluto, "is Sisyphus. He is condemned to roll that rock up hill forever."

"Oh, I thought he was paying an election bet. Well, I don't care. Forever, did you say? Dear me!"—Detroit Tribune.

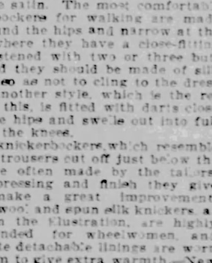
KNICKERBOCKERS FOR WOMEN.

Choice Between Divided Skirts and Almost Tight-Fitting Trousers.

Fashion in knickerbockers is rather limited as to possibilities in variety of style, and there is as yet nothing especially novel in the knickers. They are made in all the varied phases of

symmetry which characterized them in the spring, and still continue to find favor with at least the sporty fraction of the feminine world.

The divided skirt, which is a sort of compromise with the more extreme dress garment, is made very attractive with lace and ribbon trimmings and accordion plaited silk, lined with nun's veiling. The popular knickerbockers for bicycling, skating, walking and



driving are made of serge, smooth cloth, black satin and silk. The latest thing in satin is revised knickers called breeches, which have much less fullness than the others, and are fastened by an invisible band just below the knee.

Between divided skirts and almost tight-fitting trousers there is every style of knickerbocker to suit every woman's fancy. One variety called the Zouave is worn by French women for bicycling in place of a skirt. It is plaited around the waist very full like a kilt and falls below the knee in heavy folds, which are never inflated by the wind like the short skirt of the usual cycling costume. Other knickers are made scant about the hips and very full at the knee, and the latest style I put shows a shaped band and a frill of satin. These have an invisible lining which is easily laundered and comes in the cloth knickers as well as in the satin. The most comfortable knickerbockers for walking are made full around the hips and narrow at the knees, where they have a close-fitting band fastened with two or three buttons and they should be made of silk or satin so as not to cling to the dress skirt. Another style, which is the reverse of this, is fitted with darts close about the hips and swells out into full puffs at the knees.

Cloth knickerbockers which resemble a man's trousers cut off just below the knee, are often made by the tailors, as the pressing and finish they give them make a great improvement. Knitted wool and spun silk knickers as shown in the illustration, are highly recommended for women and men, and flannelette detachable linings are worn with them to give extra warmth.—New York Sun.

Coughs and Hoarseness.—The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by use of "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES." Sold only in boxes.

GOOD ENOUGH TO BE TRUE.

A War Story of How Some Soldiers Got Even.

Just before Gen. Joe Johnston surrendered at Greensboro, N. C., his commissariat was so slim that it did not satisfy the hunger of some of his men. The consequence was the plantations on the route of their retreat were stripped of everything eatable. Stringent orders were issued by Gen. Smith against this kind of independent foraging, and a strong provost guard was sent out to strip the men of their booty, and all of the dilatory were to be captured. The meat (supposedly mutton) was sent up to Gen. Smith's headquarters, where in due time it appeared on the general's table. The story got abroad, and the next time there was a review or dress parade of Smith's brigade a soldier at one end of the line called out: "Who ate the dog?" The reply from the other end was, "Gen. Smith," and the whole line broke into a loud "Bow wow, bow wow, bow wow!"

Doing Well by Him.

"Judge," said the inebriate, "I understand you are

AN ANTI-SALOON DECISION.

A crisis is impending for some 1,500 saloon keepers in New York. It was precipitated by a decision of the Court of Appeals last week, confirming the decree of a lower court to the effect that no new license can be granted to any place where liquor is sold which is located within 200 feet of a church or school, and that no license can be renewed for a saloon which was in existence before the measure became a law. It is declared that this decision of the Court of Appeals virtually wipes out at a stroke property of liquor dealers that aggregates in value $2,500,000, and the sensation it has created among the liquor dealers of the metropolis is more thrilling than the revelations of the Lexow committee.

Of course the saloon element of the city is raging over the decision, and the brewers themselves are indignant, because it affects them. For a long time it has been the custom of brewing companies to start a man in the liquor business, and, if the man did not make a go of it or wished to retire, the brewing company whose capital started the place found another man to conduct the business. The licenses have simply been transferred. Within the 200 feet limit this can no longer be done, and a good deal of money at present invested in saloons will be lost.

The city of New York has something like 10,000 saloons. It has more in proportion to the population than any other city in the country. This decision will wipe out about 1,500 of them—but it would seem that plenty will be left to supply the demand for drink by the swarming population of the Empire City. It is one of the signs of the times that the planting of saloons on every hand has been overdone. A few weeks ago we discussed the closing of a large number of saloons in Chicago, because they were unprofitable, by the breweries themselves. The money to be made is the secret of the whole matter. If there were nothing to be made in any saloon not a single one would be in existence. This points the way for effective work. The education of the people to abstain from the use of intoxicants is the great need of the nation. Through that means we can effectually

Pulverize the Rum Power.

FORAKER AND SILVER.

Senator Foraker, in his speech before the joint session of the General Assembly on his election, declared himself in favor of bimetallism, amid cheers, especially from the "South Carolina corner," where the Democrats were seated. These cheers were partly, no doubt, from men who think that "bimetallism" means the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. This, however, is a mistake. Foraker did not commit himself to this, as will be seen by reading his remarks, given in full elsewhere.

He said he believes the world made a mistake when it demonetized silver; that he hopes some "safe way" may be found for the restoration of the white metal; but he makes it an express condition that the parity of the two metals must be maintained. Tens of thousands of American citizens believe this, who are opposed to free coinage at 16 to 1, knowing that the parity of the two metals is impossible at that ratio, and that such a law would immediately bring us to silver monometallism instead of to bimetallism.

"Money of ultimate redemption," to use the Senator's phrase, must be coin. The value of such coin depends entirely on the market value of the metal comprising it. The quantity of gold in a dollar is worth about double the value of the silver in a silver dollar. To have parity between the two coins is manifestly impossible. Senator Foraker declares that every dollar—gold, silver or paper—"must be of exactly equal value with every other dollar." The only way of doing that, so far as silver is concerned, is to put enough silver into the dollar to make it equal in bullion value to a gold dollar.

The writer had a long conversation with Mr. Foraker some months ago on this subject, in which he expressed the same views as given in his speech. He is not a "free silver at 16 to 1" advocate, but a true bimetallist—a believer in the use of both gold and silver as money of final redemption, by making the bullion values of the silver and gold dollars equal.

A CUBAN ARMENIA.

The innate savagery of the Spaniard is shown in the new policy to be adopted in Cuba. General Campos has failed to subdue the insurrection. He has resigned, and General Polavieja has been appointed commander in chief of the Spanish forces.

This means the abandonment of anything looking to conciliation. Campos was sent to Cuba because of his success as a pacificator in a former insurrection. Conciliation did not win, because the Cubans propose to achieve independence. They have had bitter experience in the past with promised "reforms" which never materialized.

Polavieja is a butcher with the rank of a general. His appointment means that Spain has determined to obtain peace for Cuba by the same methods which Turkey uses in Armenia. The Cuban patriots are to be slaughtered—that is, if it can be done. Polavieja is hated and feared by the Cubans because of his inhuman methods during the former insurrection.

Such a policy will raise up friends for the struggling Cubans. It is a last desperate resort, which should fail, and which will fail. The republics of the Western world, headed by the United States, should insist that the rules of civilized warfare shall be observed by Spain; and if they are not, armed interference should be resorted to. No repetition of Armenian butcheries should be allowed on this hemispheres. We have condemned Great Britain and the other Christian Powers of Europe for not stopping the Turkish atrocities; shall we allow a duplication of them in Cuba?

Why should Emperor Wilhelm champion the cause of the Boers so strongly? One reason may be that he desires the people of Holland to feel friendly toward him on account of their Boer brethren. The latter are Dutch, it will be remembered. And why does he want the favor of the Dutch people? Because he hopes to have his eldest son, the Crown Prince, marry little Queen Wilhelmina, and thus consolidate Holland with the German Empire. See?

Here is Hon. Wm. M. Evarts, nearly 78, and in good health—who attributes the latter to his lifelong habit of getting up late and never taking any exercise! What have hygienists to say to that assertion?

Bushnell's purpose to give the state a business administration is enormously popular with the people.

The more England thinks of it, the more she does not want to fight.

What has become of the cuckoos?

THE PENSION DEBATE.

The debates in the House this week on the pension appropriation bill, and on the three amendments offered thereto, have been lively. The pension policy of the present administration has been thoroughly ventilated. It is not too much to say that the pension office, as now conducted, is mainly devoted to the effort to persecute pensioners, and prevent claimants from obtaining justice for their claims.

The bill carries $140,000,000 for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1897. The first amendment is intended to correct an injustice. At present, if a claim is filed and rejected, and later another application is filed and allowed, the applicant begins to draw his pension from the date of the last application. The amendment proposes that, if the applicant is pensioned for the same cause set forth in the original application, and the disability existed at that time, the pension shall date from the time the first application was made. The idea is that a deserving claimant shall not be made to suffer for a mistake on the part of the bureau or of his attorney. This applies, of course, only to cases where there was some informality or defect in the first application.

The second amendment declares it shall not be necessary for a widow, in applying for pension under the act of June 27, 1890, to prove that she is without other means of support than her daily labor. She must prove that her net yearly income does not exceed $500. It simply relieves widows of the necessity of declaring themselves paupers. This amendment was warmly supported in a speech by Representative Moses, of Georgia, an ex-Confederate. He remarked that the state of Georgia gives a pension to the widow of every Southern soldier who was killed in service, "even if she is worth half a million; and I am opposed to all pauper laws in regard to pension legislation."

This amendment, however, was stricken from the bill yesterday; but it was announced that the pension committee will later report a bill which will contain the same provision.

The third amendment is intended to stop the present tyrannical abuse of power by the pension bureau. It provides that no pension shall be reduced, suspended or dropped, except for fraud in obtaining the pension; and that alleged fraud must be proved by suit in an United States court. This is aimed at the practice of giving a pensioner notice that he shall prove his right to the pension he is receiving within sixty days, or be dropped from the rolls.

These amendments are so worded that they only apply to the appropriation for the coming fiscal year. This is done purposely, to avoid parliamentary difficulties, and because the next pension commission will be a Republican, who will not deal unfairly with the old soldiers, their widows and orphans.

QUERIES ABOUT MONEY.

The following request, coming from a Blade subscriber in Illinois, is an illustration of the fact that the whole greenback and free silver agitations, which have been more or less agitated among the people, especially the farmers, for over twenty years, are only maintained because of the lack of knowledge on the part of the people regarding the true nature of money:

Shiloh Hill, Ill., Jan. 10, 1896.—Editor Blade:—Will you kindly answer the following questions: What is money? Is it either a standard or a measure of value? Is it necessary for it to have intrinsic or commercial value, or can money exist without either quality?

R. H. A.

Mony is a commodity which is used as a medium of exchange, and as a measure of value in the sale or purchase of all other commodities.

The only actual money is metallic. Its value depends entirely on the market value of the amount of metal in the coin.

Paper money is only a promise to pay coin. It gets its value from the known ability of the issuer to pay the promise on demand.

The value of a gold dollar does not depend on the stamp of the government upon it. A gold dollar contains 25.8 grains of "standard" gold—that is, 9-10ths pure gold and 1-10th alloy. What it will buy depends entirely on the value in the world's markets of that much gold. If you melt the gold dollar into a lump, it is worth just as much as before, but it is less convenient to use, as a stranger would not know whether it was of the proper fineness without assaying it. The government stamp on a coin is simply a guarantee of its weight and fineness, and confers no value whatever.

The "standard" is the valuable metal of which the coins of a country are composed. The law of 1873 made gold the standard, and defined the dollar as 25.8 grains of standard gold. From the resumption of specie paymente up to the present, a "dollar," in speaking of sums of money, has meant the value of that much gold.

The Bland silver law, passed in 1878, authorized the coinage of silver dollars of 412 1-2 grains of standard silver—that is, 9-10ths pure silver and 1-10th alloy. It gave them full legal tender powers, the same as gold.

That would be all right, were 412 1-2 grains of standard silver bullion equal in value to 25.8 grains of standard gold. But they were not equal in value at that time, nor are they now. The silver is worth only about half as much as the gold. There is the objection to the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. It would inevitably bring about the substitution of the market value of the silver in the silver dollar as the measure of values, instead of the market value of the gold in the gold dollar, which is the measure of values now.

The silver dollar is held up to the purchasing power of the gold dollar by the policy of the government, which enables the holder, by two exchanges, to get gold for silver. If, through the exhaustion of the gold reserve, the Treasury were compelled to redeem the greenbacks in silver dollars, we should drop at once to the silver standard. Gold would become merely a commodity, and the measure of values would be the silver dollar, which would have a purchasing power equal only to its value as bullion, which would be about the same as a half-dollar now.

Sh! Stop talking about Col. Ingersoll's possible conversion! If the wicked man has any notion of picking up some of the seeds of religion scattered temptingly in his path, and any of this talk reaches his ear, you will never catch the bird.

Ex-President Harrison coyly admits the soft impeachment. He is to marry Mrs. Dimmick at a date in the near future, not yet fixed. The American people wish him and his bride all happiness and prosperity.

Mayor Pingree is out for Reed, but it is not likely McKinley and Allison will withdraw from the race on that account.

THE SYNDICATE DISSOLVED.

The syndicate of banks organized by J. Pierpont Morgan to take the new issue of bonds is a thing of the past. Mr. Morgan has released the members, for the ostensible reason that the syndicate contract called for a bid for "all or none" of the bonds, and he was unwilling to make a bid under existing circumstances, as it might be construed in the public mind as a request to the secretary of the treasury to throw out the smaller bids.

The dissolution of the syndicate was expected, of course, as the aggregate of bids received already covers the issue, and will be much larger by the date at which the bidding is to close. While the average citizen is inclined to be glad that Morgan and his men have failed to get the issue, it is probably true that the government would have received higher offers for the bonds had the syndicate remained intact. Small bidders would be more likely to bid a little higher if they felt that Morgan would come in with a lump bid for the entire lot.

It is probable that the dissolution of the syndicate was prompted to some extent by the probability, already foreseen, of another bond issue before the year is out. The present outlook is that Congress will fail to pass any necessary relief measure; and in that case another issue is pretty certain. If Morgan made a high enough bid for this issue to obtain it, he would be committed to that figure in taking a future loan. He reasons that the demand on the part of small bidders will be largely satisfied by the current issue, and that he can absorb the next one at a lower figure.

While it is a matter of congratulation that the loan is taken by the people, it behooves Congress to take active steps to relieve the treasury in two ways—one, by the passage of the tariff bill, to provide enough revenue; the other, by the passage of a proper bond bill. It will fail in its duty to the people if it does not do these things.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

Trade is hesitating. There are too many possibilities in the future to inspire distrust. True, they are vague, and to some extent improbable; but they are possible, and wise business men are inclined to take a reef in their sails until our international complications—the Venezuela matter and the Cuban question—are past, and the financial problem nearer a settlement. Just now the hesitancy in business is chiefly because of the latter. Wise business men fear the delay in completing the popular loan; they see the possibility of the withdrawal of gold from the treasury nearly as rapidly as the reserve is replenished; they note the tightness of the money market due to these uncertainties. Hence they are cautious and conservative, and take no unnecessary chances.

The exports of gold for the week were $2,426,612, nearly all being gold bars for London. The imports of gold were $4,728,569, about half each of United States coin and of gold bars. Gold is still at a premium of 1-2@3-4 per cent, which is paid by those who are accumulating it to buy the new bonds.

The feeling of disquiet or distrust is clearly reflected in the weekly statement of the New York banks of last Saturday. Their total cash holdings increased over five millions, and the volume of outstanding loans was contracted by four millions and a quarter. The total reduction in loans and discounts of the Associated Banks since the President's Venezuela message has now been $39,032,700. This is the measure of progress to meet the situation of three weeks from now, when the bonds are to be bought. In the meantime total reserves have increased $6,291,300 since the middle of December, and the surplus $13,954,225.

Call loans closed Saturday at 3 per cent. Time money last week was in good demand, and a fair volume of funds was offered. The current rate is 6 per cent for four to six months, and occasionally for shorter periods; but the foreign agencies have offered and loaned considerable money at 5 per cent for sixty to ninety days, demanding, however, a gold note as a condition of the lower rate of interest.

At the opening of the week prices for stocks advanced, in connection with moderate buying for the London settlement. The result of this settlement, was, however, disappointing to advocates of higher prices, and subsequent foreign sales, along with apprehensions of money disturbances when the government loan subscriptions are paid, led to a decline at the end of the week.

THE MANITOBA SCHOOL QUESTION.

The election for members of the Manitoba legislature resulted in a clean sweep for the supporters of Greenway. There will be no reversal of policy on the school question. Public money, collected by taxation, will not be used to support Roman Catholic parochial schools. Now the matter goes back to the Canadian Parliament and the British Privy Council.

The act of confederation, which is the constitution of the Dominion, gives the control of education to the provinces, but qualifies this by declaring that "nothing in any such law shall prejudicially affect any right or privilege with respect to denominational schools which any class of persons may have by law in the province at the union."

Under this provision, the Dominion government insists that Manitoba shall support the Catholic parochial schools. The Manitobans say that the payments to the Catholic schools began under the rule of the Hudson Bay company, and when the territory was transferred to the Dominion the latter agreed to continue the payments; but there is no mention of such payments made in the act constituting Manitoba a province. Hence, they hold that, if the promise is valid, it binds the Dominion government, but not that of Manitoba.

The quarrel is one of long standing, and has once been referred to the British Privy Council, which ordered that the Dominion should enforce the payments to the Catholic schools. The Dominion government made the order, Premier Greenway dissolved the provincial legislature, and appealed to the people. They have elected a new legislature, which, like the old, stands firmly by the non-sectarian school system, and will refuse to appropriate money for the Catholic schools.

What will be the outcome, time alone can tell. The Catholics of Manitoba number only about one-fourth of the population, and there is no possibility that the other three-fourths will yield the point. The Dominion government may have to appeal to arms, as a last resort.

Mr. Money is in the lead in the Mississippi senatorial race. "Money makes the mare go," and probably suits the average legislator.

Under the Dome.

David B. Hill, of New York, is the most pugnacious, as well as one of the most dangerous of Senate gladiators. It isn't every Senator who likes to fight. But there is a list of those who do, and Hill's name stands very close to the top.

Hill pulled on trouble with Mills, with Morgan, with Harris, with Gray, with Vilas—as many as three at a time, too—and never failed to come off first best. But one night—late in a night session it was—he put himself within reach of Allison, and got the worst of it.

"The Senator does this," said Hill, as Allison took the floor from him to make a report from conference on a belated appropriation bill, "merely to jockey the Hudson river bridge bill out of all chance of being voted on. It is nothing but a trick to defeat the bridge bill."

Allison walked over to Hill's seat.

"When the Senator makes that statement," said Allison, staring at Hill in an evil way, "the Senator lies."

Hill didn't move nor make a reply. The butt-end force of so vigorous a retort took his breath away. Later he and Allison had an explanation satisfactory to themselves, and the affair drifted astern, with nothing further of comment or coming together.

The other day Hill awakened Teller, and it can't be claimed that he had any the best of the debate. Teller's reference to Hill as "a tide waiter of the administration," a reference of which he afterward repented and took back, was delivered with an emphasis of sneer that was as bitter as a pignut. It made a great hit, too; although nobody understood what a "tide waiter" was, Teller disappointed a great many people when he took it back.

Teller is one of the best equipped men in the Senate for casual trouble. He has a memory like unto wax; never forgets, and he makes a specialty of knowing all about everybody and everything around him. He knows where every sore spot is, and can touch any one of them at a moment's notice. His desk, too, is full of all fashion of data, all sorts of information, and if a senator makes a statement which doesn't dovetail with exact history, pounce! Teller is on him in a moment. Reckless assertionists and careless historians—and there are many such—meet much grief at the hands of Teller.

In the Congressional debate on the eulogizing of dead members the other day one member defined man as "a few feet of organized dirt," and he wasn't called to order.

During an exciting debate in the House the members indulge in mixed mataphors. A member, referring to one of his colleagues, said: "The gentleman, like a mousing owl, is always putting in his oar where it is not wanted." In another speech occurred this expression: "The iron heel of stern necessity darkens every hearth stone." And another member, in a very forcible and dramatic manner, asked the House this startling question: "Would you stamp out the last flickering embers of a life that is fast ebbing away?"

Foraker will bring to the Senate a voice that the galleries will listen to with interest. He can talk eloquently. His voice rings and reaches. We have no great orator in the Senate now. One who sits through a debate is generally disgusted with most of the speakers. Old Dan Voorhees is played out, and seldom rises to an occasion these days. Vest would be the finest orator in the Senate if he had a voice and a presence. He looks like one of Palmer Cox's brownies, and has a vocabulary extensive enough for three or four men. Wolcott is a ready and rough speaker. Gordon has some of the old-time eloquence, but the Senate is tired of him before he gets under way. Morgan is terribly tiresome. The new senator from North Carolina, Marion Butler, Populist, has discouraged eloquence. He can clear the chamber quicker than any other member. Chandler has neither voice nor delivery. Frye has no voice. It is too nasal. But he talks straight from the shoulder. Lodge is almost eloquent at times. His words are well chosen and stuck in at the right place. Aldrich talks precisely as a business man addressing his clerks. Elkins promises to be one of the best speakers in the Senate. He is forceful and practical. John Sherman can't speak a little bit, and John W. Daniel has forgotten all he ever knew about oratory. David B. Hill has not the voice of the siren. Gorman's voice is the voice of one crying in the wilderness with a dislocated nose.

Representative Cooper, of Wisconsin, made a speech on the Pacific funding bill in the last Congress which made every man (not a railroad magnate) on the Pacific coast his friend. His speech killed the bill and it was acknowledged to be one of the ablst speeches delivered in the House at that session. His distinguished services on the committee entitled him to appointment as chairman at this session, but Speaker Reed did not seem to be of that opinion, for instead of making him chairman he removed him from the committee and placed him on the comparatively insignificant committee on the levees and improvements of the Mississippi. Mr. Cooper makes no complaint, but the people on the Pacific coast do not hesitate to charge that the Huntington influence caused his removal in retaliation for his brilliant and effective speech.

War to the knife is being waged between C. P. Huntington, representing the railroad interests, and the San Francisco papers, representing the people of the Pacific coast, and the clash will make merry times in Congress before the session is over. It is said that Mr. Huntington has been busy for months with a powerful lobby bringing influence to bear on members of Congress to persuade them to accept some settlement of the debt due the government from the Central Pacific railroad. His propositions amount practically, it is said, to a gift of $80,000,000 to him and his associates, and the people are determined to defeat the project if it can be done. They have no lobby, but they command plenty of printer's ink and they are using it to good advantage. Every congressman is receiving daily marked papers containing exposes of the scheme and circulars showing Mr. Huntington's methods. There is a strong sentiment against the bill and it will require some shrewd wire-pulling to get it through.

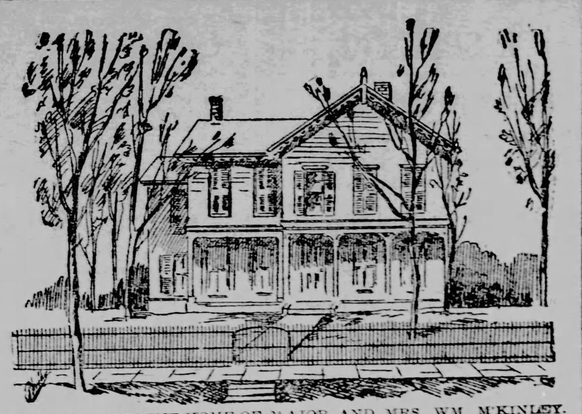
The recent debate in the House over the rule concerning proceedings over the death of a member brought out more or less fun. Representative Morse, of Massachusetts, indulged in some quiet sarcasm at the expense of Representative Boatner, of Louisiana, who was announced as about to fight a duel with a Louisiana editor some time ago. Mr. Morse informed the Louisiana member that he had prepared a fine eulogy to be delivered on the occasion of the death of the distinguished gentleman from Louisiana at the hands of his adversary, only to find that the duel had been declared off. Whereat there was great laughter and applause, and Congressman Boatner, who had been railing against congressional eulogies, was silent.

The Washington Star says that a Republican visitor and his 13-year-old boy called on Speaker Reed, and the youngster, for the want of something better to say, piped out:

"Mr. Maine Reed, we have all of your books in our library, and I think your 'Scalp Hunters' is fine."

Mr. Reed explained that he was not the celebrated Captain Mayne Reid, and the boy looked very much disappointed.

Of course, the Democratic convention would not go to New York, at least not as long as Teddy Roosevelt is in evidence.



FIRST AND PRESENT HOME OF MAJOR AND MRS. WM. McKINLEY.

Pithy Notes from Abroad

In China there is no copyright, and no one enters literature as a career. No one writes a book until he has gained money in his government office, or in his profession. When he has acquired riches and leisure and has an idea he wishes to communicate he may write and publish a book. Any one may copy it; the author's reward comes from the pleasure of being famous.

Lucie Faure, daughter of France's President, presided as chief patroness over a meeting held at the Elysee for founding "La Ligue des Enfantes de France." The promoters being chiefly to the bourgeoisie, and the object of the association will be the rescue of children suffering morally and materially from destitution or neglect.

The Queen of Roumania, who kept her 52d birthday on Dec. 29, has been presented by the women of Bucharest with a symbolical statue, the work of Alfred Boucher. In token of her appreciation "Carmen Sylva" has sent the sculptor the insignia of the Roumanian Order, with a copy of her book, "Des Pensees d'une Reine."

George Augustus Sala, the London journalist, had been helpful to nuns during his lifetime, as the Sisters of Nazareth, who were indebted to him for Daily Telegraph articles on Nazareth House, can testify. The debt was repaid to the dead journalist by the devoted nursing of a sister from a Bayswater convent during the long days and longer nights of his last illness.

Eugene d'Albert's opera, or, more correctly speaking, musical drama, "Ghismonda," given lately in Dresden, can hardly be said to have had more than a success d'estime.

The young Empress of Russia has thrown herself heartily into the great international fete de Charite, now being held in St. Petersburg. It is the first time that Russian royalties have taken any active part in the organization of a charity bazar, and no doubt this will greatly add to the personal popularity of the young Czar and Czarina. France has proved generous in the matter of gifts, the President himself having sent a fine Sevres vase.

Since the murder of his consort, the King of Corea—never a valiant monarch—has become so unnerved and timid that a strange face or the slightest variation of usual routine in the palace throws him into alarm. He even insists, in conciliatory fervor, on shaking hands with strangers. Never before in his life has the King shaken hands with a

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The custom of veiling women in Turkey is not so strict as it sounds. They do not veil before their own family, or indeed, their neighbors. The country girls do not veil at all, but they turn away if they see a Christian coming. "I was surprised at the last house," writes a traveler, "to find six young men engaged in flirtation with the daughters of the house—of course, with the door between the two sexes. Now and then one of them would give the door a push, exposing the damsels to view for a minute. They would then run away, but soon turn to face the invaders and get the door shut again. I felt that all the sympathy I had with harem-bred girls, because the brightness of a girl's life is unknown to them and because they never see their husbands before marriage, etc., had been sadly wasted."

In more than one way Liverpool is rather American. It has its elevated railway running the whole length of the docks to Seaforth Sands. This is almost exactly like the Manhattan Elevated in New York, except that it is driven by electricity, and that the tickets are collected instead of pushed into an automatic machine. As in New York, the fare is the same for any distance, but instead of there only being one class, with a charge of 2½d, there is a first class with a charge of 3 d, and a second with a charge of 2d.

LONDON'S LOST PROPERTY.

The lost-property office of London is a curious place. A cabman once brought in a bag filled with $3,500 in gold which a banker had left in the man's vehicle. By law the cabman was entitled to something over $250 reward but was satisfied with $250, with which he purchased himself a cab and horse.

Drivers and conductors in London are under $50 penalty to deposit inside of 24 hours any article or parcel left in their cab or conveyance. The finder obtains a receipt and if the owner is found he is obliged to pay a certain reward in proportion to the value of the article.

Monday is the busiest day at the lost-and found office. One day 198 articles were brought in, one of them being a set of diamonds valued at $5,000.

One man left jewelry valued at $15,000 on top of the cab and it was returned to him. He paid a reward of $375. The biggest amount ever lost by any one, which was returned through this agency, was a black bag containing $17,500 worth of securities. The driver who brought this in received the handsome sum of $500.

The officers state, according to a writer in the Standard Magazine, that the most fruitful source of trouble in the lost-luggage matter is the love of the average Briton for seeing his baggage plentifully besprinkled with labels from all over the world. Porters necessarily become confused. There are men who are going to a London suburb who will label their trunk with a Cairo, Egypt, hotel name in order to deceive their friends. Owing to faulty labeling London-destined luggage has been returned from Paris, Brindisi, Quebec and Cape Town. Ordinary Liverpool luggage is often taken for a trip across the Atlantic.

BRITAIN AND GERMANY.

The British navy is as much larger than the German navy as the German army is larger than that of Great Britain.

In the event of war, Great Britain could put in the the field 662,000 officers and men, with 696 guns, against Germany's 4,643,923 soldiers and 2,479 guns.

The British navy contains 85 armored ships, 147 unarmed ships, 80 gunboats, and 222 torpedo boats, with 6,403 guns, while the German navy has 26 armored ships, 27 unarmored ships, 33 gunboats and 200 torpedo boats, with 1,000 guns.

On a peace footing, the German army has 395,478 infantry, 67,518 cavalry, 72,597 artillery, 62,406 engineer corps, 102,680 horses, and 2,070 guns, against Great Britain's 111,300 infantry, 15,252 cavalry, 18,360 artillery, 6,450 engineers, 20,065 horses, and 696 guns. This does not include the British Indian army

THE BLADE ATLAS.

The following letter from a subscriber who has obtained the General Atlas through The Blade's offer, shows how the book is appreciated:

Peabody, Kan., Jan. 10.—Publishers Blade: The General Atlas of the World came to hand as per order. The book was well packed, and came in good shape. The work is certainly all that was anticipated. I am more than pleased with it, and wish to hereby thank you for it.

R. B. CRAW.

Somebody has offered Dr. Talmage $50,000 for Armenian relief, on condition that he will go to Armenia to distribute it. This has the appearance of an effort to have Talmage killed off.

ODD AND INTERESTING.

The Ashantees are described as a brave and handsome race.

The recent census of Boston gives the city a population of 496,920.

In all mythology and folklore white flowers are supposed to spring from tears.

Besides her plague of rabbits, Australia is now threatened with a plague of foxes.

John T. Hughes, of Lexington, Ky., has in 29 years taken 129,750 in premiums at the state fair.

Christmas this year will fall upon a Friday and Easter Sunday will come with April 5.

Crandall & Co., of Buffalo, N. Y., have orders to supply 'bus and cab companies in London with 6,000 horses.

Only $2,000 remains unpaid on the Auditorium at Ocean Grove, which was built in 1894 at a cost of $70,000.

A large proportion of the bacon consumed in England is cured in Denmark from pigs imported from Berkshire and Yorkshire.

The American Bible Society issues from the Bible House in November were 80,475 volumes, and since April 1st, 615,141 volumes.

In Kansas the farm and live stock products combined show an increase in value over the preceding year of $15,128,668, or 13.3 per cent.

There seems every prospect that the movement for the piecing of a memorial of Sir Walter Scott in Westminster Abbey will soon be brought to a termination.

A contract for 50,000 brace of live Hungarian pheasants has just been signed by a Liverpool naturalist. All these birds will be delivered this season. This is the largest contract of this nature ever made.

The longest time during which a note has remained outside of the Bank of England is 111 years. It was for £25, and it is computed that the compound interest during that long period amounted to no less than £6,000.

In England the first day of the new year is celebrated by a particular drink. It is spiced ale, facetiously known as "lamb's wool," though how it acquired such a designation not even the philologists are able to guess.

Rabbi Hirsch, of Chicago, has started a movement to erect a library building on the campus of the University of Chicago, to cost $100,000, and to be known as the Lessing Library in honor of the great German writer and thinker.

The costume of a Russian nurse consists of a red velvet skirt, a black velvet bodice, and a bright blue satin apron, embroidered with grey flowers, and on the head a wondrous tiara of red velvet, with gaudy gold ornaments.

The principal cheeses made in England are Stilton, Cheshire, Cheddar, Gloucester, Wiltshire and Leicester; two cheeses somewhat resembling Stilton are also made at Wensleydale, in Yorkshire, and Cutherstone, in Northumberland.

ABOUT GOLD MINING.

A solid lump of gold worth $600 was recently taken from the Ollequeches (Vt.) mines.

A new mining camp has been discovered, and is being opened up in Fremont's Peak district, thirty miles northwest of Barstow, San Bernardino county, Cal. The ledges carry free milling gold ore and there is water four miles distant.

Wyoming furnishes news of a rich strike in the Tombigbee. The lowest assay is $22, and every inch of the five-foot vein is pay. Average assays run $90 to the ton. This is the most important discovery ever made on Squaw mountain.

An Idaho miner has struck a lead thirty-five miles southeast of Carubol, Utah. The vein is reported between 30 and 40 feet wide, and assays well. Three assays ran $304.20, $250 and $96, respectively, while another pan of samples went $72.35 and $2.11.

An agent has gone to Europe to raise $1,000,000 with which to open up and develop a practically unknown section of Colorado, which lies in Routt county and is known as the Four Mile district. There are 75,000 acres of loose sand, from which the crude hydraulic plants have saved 20 cents to the cubic yard.

At Geyser, Utah, in the Camp Floyd mining district, after tunneling only sixty feet an immense body of ore, forty to sixty feet thick, was reached. Neither foot nor hanging wall has yet been found, and the extent of the strike can not yet be more than guessed at. The ore is the richest taken from the hill, assaying $30 a ton in gold.

Two residents of Haywards, near Oakland, Cal., have caused excitement by exhibiting several specimens of gold quartz which they stated they found in the hills near town. They refused to tell the exact location of their find, but assured everybody that they had obtained the quartz while prospecting for a ledge that they had been told was in the neighborhood.

SCRAPS OF SCIENCE.

An astronomer calculates that if the diameter of the sun is daily diminished by two feet, over 2,000 years must elapse ere the astronomical instruments now in use could detect the diminution.

Diphtheria serum is about to be manufactured on a commercial scale by a dyeing establishment at Hoechst, near Frankfort-on-the-Main. It will be much concentrated and five times as strong as that hitherto used.

M. Andre, of Stockholm, who will attempt to reach the North Pole by balloon, is having his aerial conveyance built in Paris. The balloon is to be finished by May 11, when it will be transported to Gothenburg and then to a small island in the Spitzbergen group, whence the expedition starts. M. Andre will have two companions on his daring exploit.

A chemical process of purifying drinking water has been worked out by M. Allain, who does it with iodine and carbon. One part of iodine in 100,000 of water, at the end of a quarter of an hour, will free the water from bacilli. The iodine is then neutralized with sodium hyposulphite. The water is then filtered through charcoal, though, if it was fairly pure to begin with, the precaution is useless. The water is limpid, colorless and tasteless.

If England wishes to do a popular thing, she will send Dr. Jameson to make a raid upon Turkey. Let him capture Constantinople, overthrow the Turkish power, and allow the diplomats to settle the matter afterward—which was his plan of campaign in the Transvaal.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The trip around the world of Owney, a postal clerk's dog, has been completed by arrival at Tacoma.

Twelve-year-old Thomas McCund, of Brooklyn, was sent to a hospital to be treated for alcoholism.

The Prince of Wales has the smallest feet of any royal personage, and they are also perfectly shaped.

Missouri zinc smelters have gobbled all the big plants in the country on a $2,000,000 basis and will raise prices.

Colored missionaries have been sent West and South in the interest of Gov. Morton's Presidential candidacy.

The navy department contemplates a complete rehabilitation of the Annapolis Naval Academy at a cost of $5,000,000.

It is said that veins of anthracite coal of good quality have been discovered in the Hot Springs section of North Carolina.

After drinking a quart of whisky at a single draught on a wager, Wolfe Bartichever dropped dead at Youngstown, O.

London is to have another Oriental visitor, the Nizam of Hyderabad. He rules 15,000,000 subjects and 100,000 square miles of territory.

A $9,000 gold nugget weighing 31 pounds and 7 ounces is reported to have been found at Eldorado, Montgomery county, Va.

James Porter, of Philadelphia, is in Bellevue hospital suffering from the sudden loss of three senses—sight, hearing and speech.

Chief Hazen, of the secret service, captured thirteen Italian counterfeiters in New York, some of whom made a desperate resistance.

Commander Ballington Booth, of the Salvation Army, proposes to leave America as ordered and will not criticise his father's command.

The Civic Federation of St. Louis, Mo., is urging the removal of Justice Peabody for extending special favors to professional bondsmen.

A cable dispatch from St. Petersburg says that Russian public opinion is in favor of Kaiser Wilhelm's action on the Transvaal question.

Emile Zola recently admitted that in his novels he has used scenes and situations derived from Orway, Ben Johnson and other English writers.

Mayor Wurster promised 200 Brooklyn women co-operation in closing the saloons Sundays, but said he should not favor the use of child spies.

Sudden loss of memory compelled Rev. Dr. H. W. Kolloge to cease preaching in Trinity Methodist church, Youngstown, O., and close the church.

As the speaking tubes on the English war ships are rendered useless by the rattling of the machinery, it has been decided to substitute telephones.

The astronomer Schiaparelli was exceedingly near-sighted, and yet he was the first man to discover the canals of Mars with a very inferior telescope.

Lieut. Peary has learned to speak the Eskimo language with all the ease of a native. It is almost as easy to reach the pole as to acquire that tongue.

Princess Marie, wife of Prince Waldemar of Denmark, has just startled her relatives by having her photograph taken in a fireman's uniform, helmet and all.

It is said that Baker county, Ga., one of the most fertile sections of that state, has no railroad, telegraph or telephone lines in its limits, and it has no newspaper.

Miss Elizabeth Youmans, a romantic young woman, was married in the jail at Goshen, N. Y., to Abraham Ryerson, a former admirer, who is serving a term for arson.

Senator Sewell introduced a resolution in the United States Senate which states that the United States cannot be bound by the President's interpretation of the Monroe doctrine.

The Reinhard investigating committee reported to the assembly in Albany, N. Y., that the evils in sweat shops and tenement house in New York city can not be exaggerated.

The apartments of Mrs. Elizabeth Ruhl, New York city, were blown up by gunpowder or dynamite supposed to have been deposited in the kitchen chimney by a rejected lover.

The fine new building of the New York Clearing House Association, on Cedar street, between Broadway and Nassau street, was formally dedicated with elaborate ceremony on the 15th.

Sunday opening received a setback in the senate in Albany, N. Y., when the motion to refer the bill of the Excise Reform association to a committee was defeated by a vote of 29 to 11.

It is said that the first American woman to occupy a professor's chair in a co-educational institution was Hypatia C. Bryan, who was made professor of Latin in Fisk University in 1867.

Cecil Rhodes has ordered large numbers of English song birds—linnets, thrushes, blackbirds, larks and nightingales—to be sent to Cape Colony, where they will be acclimated and set free.

Aunt Patty Richardson, aged 94, of Bethel, N. Y., widow of Godfrey Richardson, a "minute man," who served in the Continental army, is dead. She was the last person who held a Revolutionary pension.

Many fruit growers of California have decided to stop raising persimmons. The fruit sent East has been of fine quality and attractive appearance, but there has been little sale for it, and in most cases the shippers and dealers have lost money on it.

A syndicate at Allentown, Pa., has raised a large sum of money for the purpose of buying 100 Dakota quail, which will be brought to Allentown in a few weeks and liberated in the hunting grounds in Lehigh county. Full-grown birds will be procured.

Bristol, Pa., claims some historic landmarks. Last week its oldest tree, a famous pine that stood on the banks of the Delaware, was cut down. When Gen. Lafayette made his journey to Philadelphia many years ago, his carriage stopped beneath this very pine, while the crowd cheered the distinguished patriot.

It has been asserted that the constant presence of soot and smoke in the dirty atmosphere of Pittsburg, Pa., made people's lungs darker in color. Now a Pittsburg doctor comes forward with the claim that the smoke is changing the color of the kidneys of the unhappy folks, so that the average color of the skin is darker at Pittsburg than anywhere else in the country.

Hog-guessing contests are a favorite pastime in Berks and Lehigh counties, Pa. One such hog was killed at Schaefferstown last week that weighed, when dressed, 824 pounds. People gathered for miles to witness the slaughter, over 300 wagonloads of people attending. There were 200 guesses in the box, at 10 cents a guess. Four or five persons guessed it correct, and all the pork was divided equally among them.

Forty years ago James Sweeney, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., lost his month's pay, amounting to $42, as he was coming from the mines. He was sure the money was never found until recently, when Miss Catharine Sweeney, a daughter of James Sweeney, received the lost money, with interest, from Omaha, Neb. The person who sent it said he found the money 40 years ago, and was now conscience stricken. He refused to give his name.

Mr. Nomoka, the Tokio meteorologist, will soon wrap up his abode for the winter on top of the sacred mountain of Fuji. His courageous wife insists upon sharing all his dangers and discomforts. This mountain has an altitude of 12,365 feet.

Congressman Dingley, of Maine, though he is 63 years of age, is as keen and indefatigable a student as if he were 25. In his early days he was a lawyer, but became a journalist. He is still called "Gov." Dingley, though it is twenty years since he was Maine's chief executive.

Goldoi, the Spanish novelist, who is called great even by his contemporaries, is a bachelor of 80 who leads a very simple and retiring life. He has written twenty volumes of National Episodes, historical romances about their hero, all uniformly popular since the first of them. Trafalgar was published in 1873.

The biggest man at the English Parliamentary bar is Mr. Pope, the leader. He sits upon an air-cushion, and his weight is so enormous that he is not required to stand when conducting a case. At the end of the day's work he is wheeled in a chair to the elevator, from which he is then transferred to a four-wheeler.

The Sheik ben Aissa, who died at Medeah, near Algiers,

Publishers' Column.

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WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The goods we offered to the subscribers of The Blade last year met with such favor that we have concluded this year to extend our list of waterproof coats for men and ladies. The prices this year will be somewhat lower than last, and we have added to the list. We offer both single texture and double texture, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but SUBSTANTIALLY SEWED.

We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office. When you order, please give your postoffice and your express office address.

Men's Waterproofs, Double Texture, With Detachable Capes.

No. 500 black diagonal, double stitch seams	$5 50
No. 501 tan diagonal, double stitch seams	5 50
No. 502, blue diagonal, double stitch seams	5 50
No. 550, Black Henrietta, double stitch seams	6 00
No. 551, Blue Henrietta, double stitch seams	6 00
No. 552 Tan Covert, double stitch seams	6 00
No. 600, Black All Wool, double stitch seams	7 50
No. 601, Blue All Wool, double stitch seams	7 50

Men's Double-Breasted Box, Velvet Collar, No Cape.

No. 700, Black, All Wool, seams sewed and strapped	$8 00
No. 701, Blue, All Wool, seams sewed and strapped	8 00

Regular sizes are 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, breast measure. A 40-inch coat is supposed to fit a man whose breast measure over his under coat is 40 inches. State size you want.

Women's Mackintoshes—Inverness Garments. (Sleeveless.)

No. 800 single texture, fast black, with 27-inch cape, unlined	$4 00
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No. 805, double texture, black Henrietta, double cape detachable	7 00
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Give your bust measure and length down the back from collar seam to bottom of skirt. We shall require some little time for filling these orders, as they have to be forwarded East to the factory, after we get the orders, and in most cases the garments are made to order. Subscribers, therefore, should not look for these goods much under three weeks after they mail us the order.

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It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 00
1 dozen table knives	2 25
½ dozen table knives	1 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6653—MISS'S NORFOLK BASQUE.

Illuminated serge in brown and tan is here happily combined with golden brown velvet, making this stylish basque that is deservedly popular for school, cycling, best or general wear. The adjustment is glove-fitting to the waist line, below which it falls with a slight ripple to fashionable length over the hips, the box-plaits being graded and applied from the shoulders and the center of fronts and back to lower edge of basque. Two styles of collar are provided by the pattern, a high close-fitting collar and a low-cut revers collar, both of which are made of velvet. When the revers collar is used, the plait is cut off at perforations, and the upper part of fronts faced with velvet to simulate a chemisette. The closing is invisible under box-plait in center front. A belt of velvet is worn around the waist. The fashionable full mandolin sleeves are shaped in three sections, each seam being piped with velvet. The top is gathered and arranged over comfortable linings, the wrists being finished with a velvet piping. Simple in construction and dressy in effect, this style of basque requires neither decoration or trimming, and can be made all of one material, if so desired. Cheviot, serge, camel's hair,

NO. 6653—MISS'S NORFOLK BASQUE.

vicuna, covert and ladies' cloth and all varieties of smooth and rough-faced suitings in plaid, striped, mixed or checked designs develop stylishly by the mode.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this basque for a miss twelve years old is 4 yards; for a fourteen-year-old size is 3¾ yards; for a sixteen-year-old size is 3½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6653, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for misses twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

No. 6446—Lady's Paquin Skirt, With Organ Pipe Back.

The charming elegance of this stylish skirt is enhanced by the different shades of purple shown in the handsome brocade and satin that are associated for its development. Two graduated box-plaits of satin extend from the waist to the foot of the fashionable Paquin skirt and sides, the back falling in godet folds from backward turning plaits at the top.

NO. 6446—LADY'S PAQUIN SKIRT WITH ORGAN PIPE BACK.

of brocade; the satin matching the lightest color shown in its splendid shading. The skirt fits smoothly across the front. Interlining of haircloth, or other stiff fabric, is used throughout the skirt, reaching above knee in front and on the sides, covered by a lining of taffeta, percaline, or French cambric, to which the haircloth is tacked.

The mode can be adapted to the dainty cotton wash fabrics as well as to the most expensive silk or fine woolen materials.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this skirt for a lady having a 22-inch waist measure is 4 2-4 yards; for a 26-inch size, 5 yards, and for 30-inch size, 5 1-4 yards.

The pattern, No. 6446, is cut in five sizes, 22-inch, 24-inch, 26-inch, 28-inch and 30-inch waist measure, and retails for 30 cents.

NO. 6026—LADY'S BASQUE WAIST.

Illuminated serge in a stylish mixture of golden brown and delft blue is here charmingly combined with brown velvet. The attractive-looking waist is provided with glove-fitting linings that close in center front, the fullness of the material being disposed in overlapping plaits of the lower edges on front and back. The fronts are slashed in "V" shape from shoulders to bust, exposing facings of velvet placed on the lining, the edges being finished with the sequin trimming. A long "V"-shaped vest is exposed between the front edges, the vest being sewed to the lining on the right and hooked invisibly over on the left. The

NO. 6626—LADY'S BASQUE WAIST.

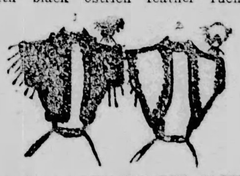
stock collar ends in loops at the back, two Paquin points of velvet, edged with sequins, flaring widely apart in front. A roll of velvet with broad tie bow at the back finished the lower edge of basque. The fashionable gigot sleeves have the fullness disposed in close gathers at the top, two burnous loops falling gracefully on each side. Many handsome combinations of different fabrics or coloring can be affected by the mode, ample scope being allowed for decoration, for mourning goods crape or crepon dull jet or passementerie furnishing the trimming.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this basque for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 3¼ yards; for a 36-inch, 3⅞ yards; for a 40-inch size, 3¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6626, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in five sizes, from 32-inch to 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6628—LADY'S BOLERO JACKET.

These jackets are very fashionable for indoor wear, adding warmth and style to the garment over which they are worn. They are neatly adjusted by shoulder and under-arm seams, the lengthened shoulders forming epaulettes over the sleeves. No. 1 is represented of fancy velvet in Persian coloring and design, the turn-over collar being of dark red satin, and all the free edges are trimmed with black ostrich feather ruching.



NO. 6628—LADY'S BOLERO JACKET.

The fronts, collar and apaulettes are shaped with square corners, and the back is straight and round. No. 2 is made of cream-colored satin, faced, cloth edged with gilt cord and spangled embroidery. The collar fronts and epaulettes are shaped with rounding corners, and the back is pointed or finished in centre. Plain or fancy silks, satins, velvets, or cloth in Dresden, India, or Persian designs, decorated with jet or spangled passementerie or lace, make handsome boleros that can be worn over blouse waists, tea gowns, or jackets, basques or wrappers.

The quantity of 22-inch wide material required to make this jacket for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 1 yard; for a 36-inch size, 1 1-4 yards; for a 40-inch size, 1 1-2 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6628, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6552—MISS'S WAIST.

Fancy boucle plaid is here united with hunter's green velvet and decorated with narrow, dull gilt gimp and small buttons to match. The stylish waist is arranged over linings fitted with single

NO. 6552—MISS'S WAIST.

bust darts and other usual seams, and closes in centre back. The full fronts and back are gathered on a yoke depth. A pointed yoke of velvet covers the upper portions of front and back, the front yoke extending to form a stole in centre over the drooping blouse to the waist line. The neck is finished with a close-fitting standing collar of velvet, and a belt to match encircles the waist. Full gigot sleeves are mounted over comfortable linings and complete at the wrists with flaring cuffs of velvet, edged with gimp to match yoke. Handsome combinations of plain and mixed fabrics can be effected by the mode, which is suitable for all styles of material in wool or silk. The waist can be worn with a gored or round full skirt to match, and serge, camel's hair, cashmere, cheviot or tweed will usually be chosen for practical purposes, with or without silk, velvet or other contracting fabric.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a miss ten years old is 2 yards; for a fourteen-year-old size, 2 1-4 yards; for a sixteen-year-old size, 2 1-2 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6552 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen-year-old misses.

NO. 6627—LADY'S WAIST.

Leaf green peau-de-sole made this stylish waist, the sleeves, that match the skirt being of Persian silk in the rich peculiar mixed coloring that shades on a greenish ground. The crush collar and belt are of the plain silk. The fullness is adjusted over glove-fitted linings, shaped with the double darts, under-arm, back and side back gores that close in center front. The seamless back is laid in small plaits at the lower edge, the fullness being grouped in center at the waist line. The fronts are gathered at the neck and waist line, and are arranged to droop in French pouch style over the belt, smoothly covered under-arm gores separating front and back. The fronts can be made to close invisibly in center, or cut in one piece and closed at the left shoulder and under-arm seam. Two burnous droop at each side of a cluster of gathers at the top of the full gigot sleeves, which are stylishly disposed over comfortable linings, and plainly completed at the wrists. Waists by the mode can form part of stylish toilets in which the sleeves are made of material different, and of one material. Plain silk, satin or velvet is thus associated with Dresden or Persian designs in silk, or velvet, stripes or brocade and crepon with plain or fancy silk. A lace passementerie collar or other garniture can be tastefully added.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 3 yards; for a 36-inch size, 3 1-2 yards; for a 40-inch size, 3 1-2 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6627, and retails for 25 cents, is cut in sizes for 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6627—LADY'S WAIST.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full descriptions and directions—as the number of yards of material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a separate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST and BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

OLD FAVORITES.

TO-MORROW.

On the downhill of life, when I feel I'm declining,
May my lot no less fortunate be,
Than a snug elbow-chair can afford for reclining,
And a cot that o'erlooks the wide sea;
With an ambling pad-pony to pace o'er the lawn
While I carol away idle sorrow,
And blithe as the lark that each day hails the dawn,
Look forward with hope for the morrow.

With a porch at my door, both for shelter and shade, too,
As the sunshine or rain may prevail;
And a small spot of ground for the use of the spade, too,
With a barn for the use of the flail.
A cow for my dairy, a dog for my game,
And a purse when a friend wants to borrow—
I'll envy no nabob his riches or fame
Or the honor that waits him to-morrow.

From the bleak Northern blast may my cot be completely
Secur'd by a neighboring hill,
And air might may repose steal upon me more sweetly
By the side of a murmuring rill;
And while peace and plenty I find at my board,
With a heart free from sickness and sorrow,
With my friends may I share what to-day may afford,
And let them spread the table to-morrow.

And when I at last must throw off this mortal frame,
Which I've worn for years three-score and ten,
On the brink of the grave I'll not seek to keep hovering,
Nor my thread wish to spin o'er again;
But my face in the glass I'll serenely survey,
And with smiles count each wrinkle and furrow;
For this old time-out stuff, which is threadbare to-day,
May become everlasting to-morrow.

KEENAN'S CHARGE.

No one who was present in the ranks can well forget the opening fire of "Stonewall" Jackson's 20,000 veterans, when he surprised Hooker's right after sunset at Chancellorsville in 1863. This wing of the army rolled back upon itself with frightful loss and confusion by the advancing rush of the Confederates. For a time the worst fears were entertained by those who were in immediate command of the Union forces.

At this moment Major Keenan, with about 300 cavalry, was ordered to the charge "to hold the ground at all cost" until the guns, then "parked on the hill," were "placed" to save the army. The order was well understood by this brave officer, and immediately executed, three companies against "twice ten thousand gallant foes." Keenan's command was annihilated, "nor came back one his wounds to tell." The following is a selection from the lines, "Keenan's Charge, Chancellorsville, 1863," which should be read and remembered.

With clank of scabbards and thunder of steeds,
And blades that shine like sunlit reeds,
And strong brown faces bravely pale
For fear their proud attempt should fail,
Three hundred Pennsylvanians close
On twice ten thousand gallant foes.

Line after line the troopers came
To the edge of the wood that was ring'd with flame;
Rode in and sabred and shot—and fell;
Nor came one back his wounds to tell.
And full in the midst rose Keenan, tall
In the gloom, like a martyr awaiting his fall,
While the circle-stroke of his sabre swung

'Round his head, like a halo there, luminous hung,
Line after line, by whole platoons,
Struck dead in their saddles, of brave dragoons.
By the maddened horses were onward borne
And into the vortex flung, trampled and torn;
As Keenan fought with his men, side by side
So they rode until there were no more to ride.

But over them, lying there shattered and mute,
What top echo rolls? 'Tis a death salute
From the cannon in place; for, heroes, you braved
Your fate not in vain: the army was saved!

The Strength of the Ant.

The strength of the common house ant is something phenomenal. Sir John Lubbock has estimated that one of these can sustain a weight 3,000 times greater than its own. This is equivalent to a man holding 210 tons by his teeth.

DIAGRAM SHOWING THE ANT'S STRENGTH.

A Revolutionary Calendar.

The New York city Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution has issued a calendar consisting of the seals of the thirteen original states, the seals each surmounted by the American eagle. Twelve of the eagles bear the calndar of the month. Under the seals are dates of importance to the state represented, and on the back of the calendar bits of information and a list of days to be celebrated. This calendar is designed by Miss Janet Van Salisbury and is called "The Revolutionary Calendar."

Three Courageous Women.

The British Royal Humane Society has lately awarded testimonials to three women for acts of gallantry in saving life. In each case the rescue was from drowning and was attained at great risk on the part of the rescuer.

SKATING IN COUPLES.

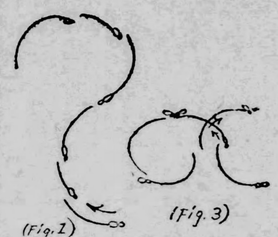
HOW INTRICATE MOVEMENTS MAY BE EXECUTED.

Virtues of Skating in Pairs—Ladies Gain Confidence to Attempt Most Difficult Feats.

Of late years the practice of two persons, generally a lady and gentleman, skating hand in hand, has come in vogue, and opens a large field for new and delightful skating.

The idea, no doubt, originated in the roller skating rink, and the knowledge there acquired has been more or less applied to ice skating, and with a methodical method of progression some really delightful figures can be executed. Taking hold of a lady's hand sideways, the right being underneath, if she be to the right of the gentleman, is the most efficient way of holding her, so that with a strong skater she could not fall, and when this help was no longer actually necessary, it was continued as a graceful method of skating such elementary figures as the forward outside and the forward cross roll. Moreover, putting to one side the pleasure derived from skating with an agreeable partner, it is an excellent way of teaching ladies how to skate all sorts of figures that they would probably never otherwise learn. Turns and changes of edge become quite easy when the assistance of a partner is available at any moment that a faulty balance would, if skating alone, render a fall certain.

The simplest figure that can be skated by partners is the Promenade step. Holding hands sideways, the partners make a forward outside on the right, and when the curve has been continued about a couple of yards, the left foot is turned in, and placed on the ice behind the right, on the inside edge.



(Fig. 1)

(Fig. 3)

The right is at the same moment taken up and this curve continued about a yard. The right is again placed down on the forward outside, and the left taken up, this last curve being continued longer, say some four or five yards. Then the left is put down on the outside edge, and similar strokes executed on the left, and so on.

A more ambitious figure is the "Mercury." (Fig. 1.) The partners face each other, and the lady generally starts backwards, as the steering has to be done by the partner who starts in a forward direction. They take each other's hand, the lady's left in the gentleman's right, and the gentleman's left in the lady's right. The gentleman starts on a forward outside on the right, and crossing the left foot over with the ordinary cross roll, he executes a three on the left, and drops on to the back outside of right, crosses the feet with the back roll, and then repeats with a forward on the right, cross roll, and three. While the gentleman is skating the above, the lady executes a back cross roll, and then a three, and then three strokes of back cross roll, and a three, and so on.

In this figure the three is always turned on the same foot, and in the same direction, and the partners should now start on the other foot, so as to make the three in the other direction, and having learned this they can try the "Double Mercury," in which the gentleman begins with a forward on the right, cross roll, turn, and drop on the back outside of the right, back cross roll and then forward three on left. While the gentleman is doing this the lady skates a back cross roll, forward three, drop on the back outside and back cross roll. Although the three is said to be made in this figure, it is in reality only a turn as the tail of the three is very short, the drop on the back outside being made directly the turn is effected. This gives great pace, but because of the pace the skaters should keep as close together as possible and hold themselves upright. If they do not the rotation imparted by the turn, combined with the pull given by the skater who is going backwards will cause the unemployed leg to be thrown out in an ungraceful manner. The figure is a delightful one to skate, especially when the space is large enough to enable the skaters to make big bold curves. The steering, even in a crowded rink, can be managed so as to avoid a collision, as the curves can be easily deflected when necessary to avoid some one who happens to be in the line of the natural curve.

The same figure can be skated with partners holding hands sideways. Then, instead of one going around the other when they respectively execute the turn, they make the turn simultaneously, or nearly so, as the outside partner has to be in advance just before the turn is made, and, in fact, makes the turn rather sooner than his partner.

The whole secret of skating this and similar figures when holding the

(Fig. 2)

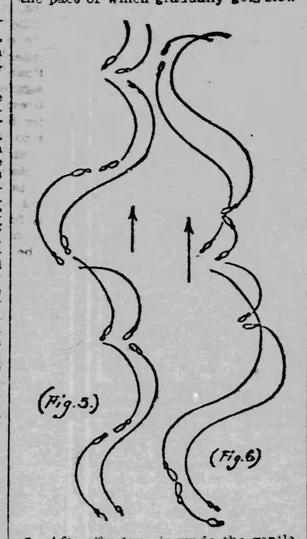
(Fig. 4)

hands of a partner sideways, is for the outside partner to be well in front just before making the turn. For instance, suppose the lady is on the right of the gentleman and they start with a curve of forward outside on the right, which is the beginning of the three, the gentleman must by a vigorous stroke get well ahead of the lady, and then they can both make the turn easily, drop on the back outside, do the cross roll, and come forward on the outside of the left. And now, the lady, being on the outside of the curve, must get in advance before the turn.

Another pretty figure executed by the partners holding hands sideways is composed of "Mohawks." Assuming the lady to be on the right of the gentleman and that a start is made with the right foot, the forward outside curve is continued some way, when the feet are spread-eagled and the left dropped down behind the right on the back outside. This curve having been continued about the same distance as the first, the right is brought forward and placed in front of the left on the back inside. The curve having been held so as to make it about as long as the preceding curve, the feet are spread-eagled and the left put down on the forward inside, and this curve also continued for the same distance as the others, when the movement can be repeated by a forward outside on the right leg. (Fig. 3.)

But by far the most fascinating of all the hand-in-hand figures is the "Forward Rocker." When a gentleman asks a lady who has never attempted a rocker to skate one with him the suggestion is generally looked upon as a joke, as the very term rocker implies a degree of perfection that very few ladies hope to attain. Although they might not be able to execute this awe-inspiring movement as an individual figure, they will find it by no means difficult when attempted with a partner, as the holding each other by the hands enables both to continue the resulting curve without any trouble.

Assuming that the lady is to the right of the gentleman, they start with the hands crossed sideways and skate four or five vigorous straight forward strokes, and then with the fifth or seventh strike on to the forward outside of the right foot, on which they continue for some eight or ten yards, at the end of which the gentleman should be well ahead of his partner, when the turn to back outside is made by both simultaneously. Then they glide around to the left on that curve, the pace of which gradually gets slow-



(Fig. 5.) (Fig. 6)

er. After the turn is made the gentleman is behind the lady, but with regard to the direction of going he is in advance of her. When the impetus of the stroke is almost exhausted the right hands are disengaged, and the gentleman, with the left hand, gives the lady a gentle pull, then, letting go the hand, allows her to pass in front of him, and when she has passed the hands are again joined, but by this passing the lady is now to the left of the gentleman.

Six vigorous strokes are then made, followed by a large outside curve on the left, the advance to the front of the gentleman, the rocker and the pass. When a lady and a gentleman have been accustomed to skate this figure together, it is quite alarming to note the apparently reckless pace at which they do it; and the unexpected angle at which the skaters come off after the turn of the rocker is very curious to watch. The thick line indicates the figure skated by the lady, the thin line that of the gentleman. (Fig. 4).

Q's can be skated by partners, but are rather difficult. They face each other, and one holds the other's right hand. The one who is going forward executes a forward Q on the right leg, while the one who is going backward skates the back cross roll, beginning on the left leg. When the turn which completes the Q is made, the right hands are disengaged and the left hands joined, and the one who to start with, who is going backward is now coming forward, and executes a forward Q on the left leg, while his partner is skating a back cross roll. (Fig. 5).

The reverse Q is executed by holding the hands sideways. The gentleman skates a reverse Q, while his partner executes a Q. The serpentine line of backward which follows the turn of the reverse Q will correspond with the serpentine line forward, which precedes the turn of the Q. This figure is a very effective one, and is quite worth the practice necessary to make it go smoothly. (Fig. 6.)

The facility of skating these hand-in-hand figures should be acquired by all good skaters, as they can, by teaching them to ladies, afford great pleasure, and at the same time convince the timid that Mercurys, rockers and Q's are not such impossible figures after all. The probability is that a lady who has learned how to execute them with a partner will try to skate them herself, and they may, therefore, be the means of causing her to acquire some of the most difficult figures, which, without the confidence given by skating them with a partner, she would never have attempted.

The Cook's Domain.

Angelica makes an effective decoration for a cold dessert. A piece costing 20 cents will go a long way. It may be cut into thin strips and then into three angular pieces and used to stimulate leaves. Candied cherries and angelica make an exceptionally pretty decoration.

* * *

It is well to remember that plain paste may be improved to the flaky level of puff paste if it is rolled thin, folded and put in the refrigerator over night.

* * *

In cleaning enamelled saucepans, wash inside and out with hot water and soda. Then scour with a mixture of salt and fine sand, two parts sand to one of salt. Rinse with hot water and dry.

* * *

To make a good orange flavoring, take the skins of the oranges and boil one pound of them until perfectly tender. Chop them fine and to one gill of the water in which the skins have been boiled add one pound of brown sugar and the skins. Boil all together until very thick and then put into a glass jar to keep until ready for use.

* * *

A salad of celery and English walnuts is delicious to serve with a little dinner. Cut the celery into small pieces and mix with it one-third the quantity of English walnut meats broken in two and enough mayonnaise to moisten it well. Garnish with young tender lettuce leaves and serve.

* * *

Cauliflower au gratin is a dish not to be despised. To prepare it first boil the cauliflower, then break it into small flowerets. Place them in a pudding dish in alternate layers with white sauce and grated cheese. Cover the top with crumbs moistened with butter and bake until the sauce bubbles through the crumbs.

NATIONAL FINANCES.

In 1835 the public debt of the United States was only $37,513.

Last year the United States spent $42,805,223 more than its receipts.

Not quite half of our revenue last year was received from customs duties.

The total ordinary expenditures of the government in 1895 were $356,195,298.

In the year 1904, only eight years from now, $100,000,000 in bonds must be redeemed.

The tariff on imports into the United States amounts to less than $2 for each inhabitant.

In 1890 the receipts from the tariff on imports amounted to $77,000,000 more than last year.

Thirty-seven cents per capita in 1834 was sufficient to pay the interest on the nation's borrowings.

France, Russia, Great Britain, Austria-Hungary, Italy, Spain and Prussia are the only nations deeper in debt than is the United States.

In 1867 3 cents per capita of silver and 66 cents per capita of gold was coined. In 1894 13 cents per capita of silver and $1.17 of gold was minted.

The indebtedness of the United States, less cash on hand on November 1, 1895, was $812,137,610.87. Without deductions and including certificates and Treasury notes it was $1,717,481,773.

A Woman's Invention.

The Atlanta Exposition called attention to many inventions by women, many of comparatively recent date. But one of great interest and ingenuity was that of a straw-sewing machine invented by Miss Carpenter in 1875. At the time of its invention such a machine was greatly in demand and this was so successful that it has not been entirely superseded by another.

A Royal Oculist.

Duke Carl Theodore of Bavaria has three hospitals for the treatment of diseases of the eye. He has met with remarkable success, and, as he asks no fees from the poor, he has many patients. In his labors his wife and two daughters are valuable assistants in caring for the afflicted peasants who come for relief.

A stimulant is often needed to nourish and strengthen the roots and to keep the hair a natural color. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best tonic for the hair

SHE'S ALL RIGHT ALWAYS.

We are often chidin' woman 'cause she's
makin' of a stir
For the rights she thinks us men-folks
is a holdin' back from her;
But to tell the truth, we've never felt
much different to this—
Whether she just suits or doesn't,
We
Will
Take
Her
As
She
Is!
She may win the rights she's after, she
may make us don her dress,
An' ignore our lusty kickin' an' our
rantings of distress;
An' although we swear an' mutter, the
result is always this—
Ruther'n we should do without her,
We
Will
Take
Her
As
She
Is!

—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

A DUCHESS'S ROMANCE.

How Her Grace of Portland Won Her Husband.

Gracious and stately, and one of the handsomest women of her day, when Miss Dallas Yorke became Duchess of Portland, she at once took her place among the first of the leaders of society in London, says Madame. It would be almost more correct if we were to substitute the word England for London, since the Duchess appears to be singularly indifferent to the attractions of the metropolis. She arrives there late in the season, she leaves early, and she makes so many Saturday to Monday visits to Welbeck—where she usually has a brilliant house party around her, that her friends complain that for all practical purposes she never comes to town at all.

For this reason the features of the Duchess are perhaps less generally known than those of most women of her position, and this is the more striking, as her personal beauty marks her out at once on those occasions when she does appear in public. Perhaps the most effective likeness of her grace is a charming study in silver point from the gifted hand of her attached friend, the Marchioness of

MISS DALLAS YORKE.

Granby. In this we especially note the noble poise of the head, rising from a picturesque Medici collar, the delicate contour of cheek and chin, and the sweet serious eyes, all of which are imprinted on the memory of those who have once had an opportunity of observing the Duchess closely.

There is such promise of romance in the delicate profile and the dreamy eyes of the Duchess of Portland that my readers would be disappointed if I did not hint that something of its semblance had entered into her life as well. More than one tale might be unfolded, but unfortunately one may not say all he knows. However, on her first meeting with the young Duke I may say one word. It took place in that most prosaic of spots, the junction of a railway line, Miss Dallas Yorke was going north, and the Duke was coming South. At that time no acquaintance existed between them, but as the stately maiden moved up and down the platform, waiting with her traveling companion for the train, the Duke observed her attentively, and he has since confessed that he said to himself at the time, "If ever I marry, I should like it to be a woman such as this."

Later on the Duke met the lady in a London ball room, and asked for an introduction. He had noticed before approaching her that she looked on the brilliant scene before her with indifference, not to say weariness.

"I am afraid that this does not amuse you," he said.

"No," replied Miss Dallas Yorke; "I do not like society, and I do not care for London."

As these words accurately described the Duke's own opinions, it is not surprising that the acquaintance ripened rapidly. Before many weeks had passed the problem which had puzzled the social world from his succession to the dukedom, in 1879, was solved, and Miss Dallas Yorke became Duchess of Portland.

A characteristic story is told of the Duchess, which, if even not true, belongs to the ben' trovato order, and well illustrates the simplicity and absence of ambition which are among her most striking characteristics. A gipsy, so the tale goes, had possessed herself of the hand of Miss Dallas Yorke, who had not then made her debut. "You will be married to a Duke, my bonnie lady," said the old crone, "and become one of the greatest ladies in the land."

"Oh, I hope not," said the girl, with an emphasis which made those around her laugh as she drew her hand quickly away, adding: "I should like one thing as little as the other." However, the prophecy had been fulfilled, and from all appearances the beautiful young Duchess does not find her lot very hard to bear

A GOOD REPLY.

The Old Darkey Found Something to be Thankful For.

A number of prominent literary men were at one time gathered together in a well known chop house in New York, says Harper's Round Table. The conversation was, of course, brilliant, and the repartee sparkled with mirth and wit. During a lull in the talk the door was slowly opened, and an old Southern darkey, grizzled with age, poked his head in, and then slowly drew his body after him. A waiter immediately started to eject him, when one of the gentlemen cried out, "Wait a moment! Let's see what he wants!" The old darkey bobbled up to the table where this gentleman sat, and held out his hat. Throwing a wink to his neighbors, the gentleman took the hat, and making a show of placing something into it, bravely passed it on to the next gentleman, who did likewise. The hat made a tour of the entire room, to the puzzled wonder of the darkey. The last man to receive it solemnly handed it back, with a very polite bow, saying: "There, sir, don't you think you have something to be thankful for?" The old darkey looked slowly round the company, and mechanically taking the hat said, "Gen'men, I's indeed tankful dat I's eben got de hat back." The reply was so thoroughly enjoyed by the company that the old darkey left the place a much richer man than he had entered it.

HER MIND ON OTHER THOUGHTS.

Laws of Contrast Observed Even in Funeral Sermons.

The other day a Houston man died, and left a young and charming widow to mourn her loss, says the Houston Post. Just before the funeral the pastor came around to speak what words of comfort he could and learn her wishes regarding the obsequies. He found her dressed in a becoming mourning costume, sitting with her chin in her hand gazing with far-off eyes in an unfathomable sea of retrospection.

The pastor approached her gently and said:

"Pardon me for intruding upon your grief, but I wish to know whether you prefer to have a funeral sermon preached, or to simply have the service read."

The heart-broken widow scarcely divined his meaning so deeply was she plunged in her sorrowful thoughts, but she caught some of his words, and answered, brokenly:

"Oh, red, of course. Red harmonizes so well with black."

It is often the women who inspires us to great things who keeps us from accomplishing

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In this assortment are the newest and choicest varieties of vegetables, including many kinds which are sold at 10c, 15c, and 25c per packet. To any one sending $1.10 for The Weekly Blade for one year we will send this magnificent collection, postpaid:
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Across The Table.

The latest wine decanter looks like a long-necked bird. It is made of glass, with the bird's beak in gold. It could not be called a thing of beauty, but in its novelty lies its charm.

* * *

The newest wine glasses

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Jessie Bell's Budget, EDITOR

look after them. Most girls also have parents. Parents consist of Pas and Mas. Pas talk a good deal about what they are going to do, but mostly it's Mas that make you mind.

Sometimes it is different, though. Once there was a boy came home from college on vacation. His parents lived on a farm. There was work to be done on the farm. Work on a farm always has to be done early in the morning. This boy didn't get up. His sister goes to the stairway and calls: "Willie, 'tis a beautiful morning. Rise and list to the lark." The boy didn't say anything. Then his Ma calls: "William, it is time to get up. Your breakfast is getting cold." The boy kept right on not saying anything. Then his Pa puts his head in the stairway, and says he, "Bill!" "Coming, sir!" says the boy.

I know a boy that hasn't got any parents. He goes in swimming whenever he pleases. But I am going to stick to my parents.

However, I don't tell them so, 'cause they might get it into their heads that I couldn't get along without them.

Says this boy to me, "Parents are a nuisance; they aren't what they're cracked up to be." Says I to him, "Just the same, I find 'em handy to have. Parents have their failings, of course, like all of us, but on the whole I approve of 'em."

Once a man says to me, "Bobby, do you love your parents?" "Well," says I, "I'm not a-quarrelling with 'em."

Once a boy at boarding-school went to calling his Pa the Governor, and got his allowance cut down one-half. His Pa said he ought to have waited till he was going to college.

Much more might be written about parents, showing their habits and so forth, but I will leave the task to abler pens.

"There is a fine vein of sarcasm running through that production," Sophonisba said. Notice the sentence, "Pas talk a good deal about what they are going to do, but mostly it's mas that make you mind." Generally speaking that is true. The boy who is said to have written that is wise in his day and generation. He is going to stick to his parents, though he doesn't tell them so "lest they get it into their heads he couldn't get along without them." There is sagacity for you. That composition may be real or it may not, but it is a pretty good representation of the attitude of children toward their parents in these latter days.

Then Sophonisba ceased speaking and went off into a reverie, while my thoughts reverted to what she had said about the individuality of the child. I wondered if this development of self-dependence, of which, of course, the above are only very amusing incidents growing out of it, would not finally aid in preserving the character of that inner self, which, in all human beings, is constantly seeking expression. Parental influence and discipline are often exerted to compel the boy or the girl to order his life or her life on lines which they do not seek voluntarily. They may resist, but it is more often that they walk in the way which they are urged to enter, with the result of an entire or partial failure. And then people wonder at their lack of success!

It is a terrible responsibility, this of imposing one's will upon another, even if that other be one's own child. To guard and guide children in their earlier years is one thing; to compel them to follow your wishes regardless of their own in those important matters that may make or mar their whole future is another. Even if your judgment seem the wiser, the right is not yours to bend the will to your wish.

Great mistakes are made in this direction, and they are not always and only between parents and children. We are all too apt to believe our way is the right way, not just for ourselves, but for our family, our friends, and for our neighbors. It is hard to realize that each one must grow independently, since each must be responsible for his own acts, and harder still to see that what we believe to be the best for others may not be for the best at all. It is only another of the lessons to be learned as we travel on in life's pathway.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

FANCY WORK.

Decorations for Parlor and Boudoir, Combining Grace and Utility.

Lamp Shade.

Buy or have made a wire frame that will fit over the lamp, and line it with asbestos. Cover it smoothly on the outside with silk of any desired shade, and over this arrange a deep flounce of black or white lace, finishing it at

the upper edge with a puff. Make three bunches of guelder roses, varying in size, allowing three or four to the bunch, according to the size, and fasten them with some grasses near the top of the shade. If white lace is used, instead of black, carnations, roses or chrysanthemums in colors will be better than the guelder roses, and these latter flowers may also be combined with the black lace, if one prefers.—Aunt Alice.

For the Baby.

Take one yard and a half each of red, white and blue inch-wide ribbon. Cut off half a yard from each piece, double the remaining yard a little at one side of the center, and fasten the

three long pieces together. Take two dozen little silver sleigh bells and fasten them to the ribbons as shown in the illustration; make the short pieces into a rosette, and put it over the joining of the longer pieces. Fasten a loop of elastic cord at the back of this rosette, and suspend the toy where the baby can reach it. As the least touch will set "tha[illegible] tune," it is sure to prove a source of entertainment.—Grandmother Gray.

Novel Jewel Case.

Take a small shallow basket, having a cover that fits down over it snugly; line it with chamois skin and cover it on the outside with any pretty colored silk, puffed on rather full. Line the cover with the silk quilted in diamonds over scented batting, and on the top make a cushion, covered with the silk, which may be left plain, embroidered or hand-painted. Hide the edge of the cover with a box pleating of satin ribbon, and trust me, when "thieves break in to steal" they will

never open your pin cushion, to look for your jewels.—Experimentia.

"The truly devoted for the purification of the heart perform actions with their bodies, their minds, and their senses, putting away all self-interest."

The New Year is a book, whose leaves shall bear
Thy spirit's record of its loss and gain,
Its joy and woe, its comfort and its care;
So write, that One who loves thee finds it fair
When life shall come to claim His own again.

—M. L. D.

"Set yourselves earnestly to see what you were made to do, and then set yourself earnestly to do it."

"We are at our best when we try to be it not for ourselves alone, but for our brethren."—Phillips Brooks.

With this reminder of our opportunity and of our duty at the beginning of the new year from the pen of the president of the Woman's Council in America, Mary Lowe Dickinson, and these suggestions by Bishop Brooks as to the best way for us to make a good record for ourselves on the fair pages of our New Year's book, the editor feels that the friends who meet in the Cozy Corner this week will find abundant material for thought, and help during the coming days. And it is such a comfort to think that we need not consider now how all of these pages are to be filled—only one at a time; and not by some great action on our part, just by faithfully doing the duty that lies nearest to us; by striving to overcome some fault in ourselves and in giving comfort and help to some other one. It seems easy, does it not? And yet we all have found that we forget so often. But for this we also have comfort, that of knowing that if we fail we can try again, and again, until we succeed. I know I have said this before to you, but it seems to me that such a comforting thought cannot be repeated too often.

Now is the time of year when the careful housekeepers take advantage of the bargains offered by "closing out sales," "reductions," "half off" sales, etc., to lay in a stock of table linen and of material for use in the few weeks that precede the spring cleaning. Remnants and short lengths of table linen can be made into tray cloths, 5 o'clock tea table cloths, etc., and some of these are really bargains. For those who in these days of ready made articles prefer to make their own sheets and pillow cases and underwear, now is an excellent time to obtain, at a reasonable figure, muslin and trimmings.

For the busy woman there are ready made articles of every description at prices that are very little more than the retail price of the material used, and as they generally are pretty well made, it is a great convenience to buy them. "Are they as nice and do they wear as well as home-made articles?" Hardly, but they do very well for the price asked for them.

How many of the farmers' wives who read this have ever made wool rugs? They are such a comfort to step on when one rises in the morning, so soft and warm, very much superior to any woven or braided rugs. They are easily made by sewing the skins together and lining them with either denim or woolen cloth.

For night robes for children, and for older persons also, outing flannel that can be bought for 4 or 5 cents a yard has been very popular this winter. It is warmer than muslin, costs no more, and can be more easily laundered. Another means of saving time and strength on washing day was explained to the editor recently by the mother of a family of boys. She used light colored calico, the white with small dots or figures in it—for pillow slips on the children's beds. These require so much washing from the "pillow fights" the boys indulged in, in addition to the legitimate uses of pillow slips, that she decided to try the calico. She found that they were easier to wash, and, costing but half as much as the muslin slips, she could afford two pairs to one of the muslin, and when they were washed, starched and nicely ironed they looked well. Possibly this is an old fashion with some of you, but it was new to me, and certainly is a very sensible way to economize strength for the woman-of-all-work in a family.

While the present style of sleeves endures (?) the cloaks and jackets with small sleeves are quite useless, and one must either contrive in some way to enlarge the sleeves or convert the coat into a cape. The first can be done by taking out the sleeves, cutting them from the top nearly to the elbow on the upper part of the sleeve, and inserting a wedge-shaped piece of the same kind of cloth, if possible, or of some material that will look well. This will make a sleeve large enough, and when it is gathered at the top the fullness will hide the seams.

If you wish to make a cape, which will be more convenient to wear, though, perhaps, not so warm, Maria Kendall sends the following directions (in answer to Anna H.), which will apply equally as well to any material:

Rip all seams except shoulder and the back above the waist line; cut the back and side back gores off at or a little above the waist line, cut the front portions from four inches of the front line on the hip turn the front parts upside down and cut of right length; if possible cut just above where one of the ornaments have been. Now baste the side back sections on to these, then the wide gore which came off the fronts with the longest edge back. Next put the back sections. Take upper sleeve portions and cut from them two gores as wide and long as possible baste together and put between the back gores as far up as they will reach. The cape should now be tried on and fitted at the neck by cutting out in front and taking up seams if necessary, and shaped at the bottom; cut lining just like it and sew seams separately, sew in seam at the bottom and turn. Cut a sailor collar from the shoulder portions of the coat, and with the undersleeve portions and old collar a standing collar can be made; put the ornaments on where they were before, and trim both collars and down in front with fur, or an imitation, put on in form of a binding. The seams may be trimmed if desired, but if they are pressed on a blanket with a hot iron they will show very little. Light fur trimming is very pretty on these capes; one trimmed with beaver was beautiful.

I have given these directions in as few words as I could to make them plain, and hope they will benefit somebody. I will gladly answer any questions that I can for the "make over" department as making over is my hobby.

Laurel comes to-day with greetings to the Cozy Corner family, and gives her choice of books. She also asks a question which the editor hopes will receive the attention it deserves:

I wish to give as my opinion that Uncle Tom's Cabin is the best American novel, and also the best one written for a purpose. Best religious novel, Robert Elsmere; sensational David Copperfield; English, Pickwick Papers; pathetic, Adam Bede; historical, Romola and Mary J. Holmes', the best stories of domestic and country life.

I would like the opinion of all, whether it is best to read many books, thus gaining an idea of all popular authors, or to read fewer books and have them more permanently fixed in our minds.

Emroy, a new friend from California, asks for the opinion of the ladies upon several subjects.

Dear Cozy Corner Friends:—What do you think of the present custom of writing Christmas "Xmas?" The letter x does not in any way resemble our blessed Savior, and I think it barbarous to assume that it does by writing it in that way. I would like your opinions on the subject. And why do people ask "will you 'kindly' tell me, etc.," do they suppose any one would be unkind in doing such favors? It seems to me like saying she came "quietly" into church and all such speeches quite foolish.

Mrs. F. R. asks for a recipe for coloring furs black.

And A. Friend would like to have some one send directions for making hair-pin braid.

Elinore Manchester writes that she is a new subscriber to The Blade and asks for the rules of the Cozy Corner, so that she may not trangress if she should sometimes write to us. As this is the beginning of a new year, and we have so many new subscribers to The Blade, it may be of assistance to others to know our rules.

All communications must be written with ink and only on one side of the paper. The writer's true name and address are to be given, in addition to the name to be published; addresses for private correspondence cannot be given except in very exceptional cases; as this department is for the benefit and pleasure of its readers, any communication that will be of general interest will be welcome, and nothing unkind or uncharitable will be published. The editor cannot answer letters personally except in very urgent need, and then a stamped, self-addressed envelope must be enclosed for answer.

If your letters, or recipes, fail to appear after a reasonable time, think about these rules and see which of them you have violated, before you decide that the editor has not treated you well. Persons desiring manuscript articles returned to them must enclose stamps for full amount of postage.

Housekeeper informs Alice B. that she has successfully used for china and glass a cement made as follows:

Dissolve 1-2 oz. gum accacia in 1 wine glass full of boiling water; add sufficient plaster of Paris to make a thick paste, and apply with a brush.

A Music Dealer tells Amy that if she will leave her piano open when the bright sunshine can shine upon the keys, it will prevent them from becoming yellow.

Fancy Worker suggests that the young lady who has a new piano shall make a drapery of silk and velvet combined, to cover the entire back and top of the instrument. She suggests blue velvet with sprays of convolvulus, or morning glories painted or embroidered in their natural colors, for the back; this to be fastened to the sides of the piano with tiny rings and hooks. The scarf for the top can be of blue silk embroidered (or painted) to match the velvet curtain and finished with a fringe combining all of the colors used. It is generally conceded that more satisfaction can be obtained from a piano when it is not placed with the back against the wall of the room, and by draping it in this way, it adds much to the beauty of the surroundings. The colors of the drapery should correspond with the general coloring of the room.

Thinking about the home and that it has been said to be the heart of the world, the editor of the Household began wondering how the friends who gather together in the Cozy Corner would define it, in what way they would put into language their thought of what the home ought to be. Then came the idea of asking for such definitions, and finally she reached the conclusion to offer a prize for the best one which is original and sent to the Cozy Corner by February 14, St. Valentine's day. Therefore, take notice friends. A handsome book will be sent to the sender of the best definition of home. It must not exceed fifty words in length and must reach the Cozy Corner not later than February 14. Members of all departments may be competitors. The title of the book will be given next week.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

"A Cheerful Face Makes Every Meal a Feast."

Sometimes one has to sit down to such an unappetizing meal that it requires much self-control and a very happy disposition to enable her to wear a cheerful face. On such occasions it is well to think of the family motto of the old-time knight, "Even this must pass away." It isn't best to express any great liking for an especial dish, where one is away from home, lest you have it served to you so disguised by strange and unfamiliar cooking that you hardly recognize it, and cannot eat it. It is also best not to ask too many questions as to how any dish is prepared when among strange cooks. For instance, The Blade cook once had an opportunity to eat some haggis, a dish frequently mentioned in Scott's novels, and known to her only through such mention. It smelled good, it tasted good, but the wish to partake of it the second time was quenched by the cook's insatiate desire to know how it was made. She learned!

If Haggis is not a dish that would be generally accepted outside of Scotland, there is nothing better, with a cup of coffee, for breakfast than

Scotch Scones.

Mix 2 tablespoonfuls of butter, 1 saltspoonful of salt, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder with 1 quart of flour, wet with 1-2 cupful of milk and roll about 1-2 inch thick. Cut in rounds and bake on a griddle for about 15 or 20 minutes. Serve very hot, with plenty of good butter.

Another recipe sent us by a Scotch lady is for

Oat Cakes.

3-4 lb. fine oatmeal; 1-2 teacupful of cold water; 1 tablespoonful of bacon gravy; 1-2 teaspoonful of soda and a little salt. Mix a part of the meal with the soda, salt and water and add the gravy. Turn out on the moulding board on which the remainder of the meal has been placed. Knead thoroughly and roll out quite thin. Cut in pieces, rub each side of these pieces with dry meal and bake on a griddle. When cooked on both sides, toast over a bed of coals, spread with butter, and serve very hot.

N. E. H. sends a recipe for

Extra Good, Ginger Cookies.

1 tablespoonful of lard; 1-2 teacupful of hot water; 2 cupfuls of molasses; 1 teaspoonful of salt; 1 teaspoonful ginger; 2 teaspoonfuls of soda, dissolved in the hot water, and flour enough to roll soft. Bake in a quick oven.

Maple Sugar Filling.

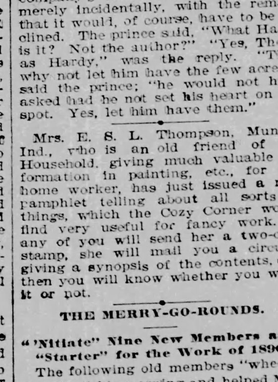
Boil 2-3 cupful maple sugar till it strings from the spoon. Pour this upon the beaten whites of 2 eggs, and beat all together until cold.

THOMAS HARDY.

A Pen Picture of the Celebrated English Author.

The following pleasantly written description of Mr. Hardy, the author, who has taken such a commanding position in the literary world, will be found full of interest, just at this time when his novel, Jude the Obscure, is challenging such severe criticism:

Though he is neither listless nor languid, Hardy's appearance is that of a man who has lately recovered from an illness. His cheeks are slightly sunken and his skin is sallow, speaking of sedentary labors, the midnight lamp and of a constitution that could not support the sustained strain of an arduous task. Yet his eyes tell another tale, and possess that phosphorescent light that indicates energy. The solution of these contra-



THOMAS HARDY.

dictory marks must be that he is mentally as robust as he is physically delicate, or it may be that the strong mind has sometimes to struggle against the drooping of the body. Hardy is neither tall nor commanding in stature. His manner is free from nervousness, showiness or excessive movement; indeed, a tranquil, thoughtful spirit is characteristic of him, and there is nothing in his presence that is strong enough to intimate the quality of his mind. The most that can be said is that his face is exceedingly keen and clever. His bronzed hair, now tinged with gray, and brushed back, is becoming thin. His slender moustache adds point to his finely modeled features. Although spare in type his shoulders are broad, and give him the appearance of being larger that he is when he is seen sitting down. As is the case with many English writers, Hardy lives in the country, and comes to London once every year for a few weeks to brush away the cobwebs by contact with men who keep the rust from their steel and the tarnish from their silver. Hardy's quiet home is not far away from the pretty little town of Dorchester in Dorsetshire—his native county. This home is entirely the work of his own hands. Every room, window and hall, every alcove, cupboard and doorway, is designed to suit his own and his wife's fancy. The house stands on a small piece of land, and is surrounded by a few acres of garden and lawn. The manner in which the land came into his possession is interesting. The particular piece of ground he wanted was part of a large tract belonging to a land company of which the Prince of Wales was president. Though the prince did not know Hardy personally, he greatly admired his work. On one occasion the directors of the land company met, the prince presiding, and when the report was read, Mr. Hardy's application for a few acres of the company's land was alluded to, but merely incidentally, with the remark that it would, of course, have to be declined. The prince said, "What Hardy is it? Not the author?" "Yes, Thomas Hardy," was the reply. "Then why not let him have the few acres?" said the prince; "he would not have asked had he not set his heart on the spot. Yes, let him have them."

Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, Muncie, Ind., who is an old friend of the Household, giving much valuable information in painting, etc., for the home worker, has just issued a new pamphlet telling about all sorts of things, which the Cozy Corner would find very useful for fancy work. If any of you will send her a two-cent stamp, she will mail you a circular giving a synopsis of the contents, and then you will know whether you want it or not.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

"Initiate" Nine New Members as a "Starter" for the Work of 1896.

The following old members "wheeled into line" this morning and helped Miss Prudence "receive" the nine applicants for admission—Forest Neeley, Ivy, Paul, Lillie, W. P. E., Black Star, Wild Ivy, Lonely, Oregon Bach, Brunette, N. E. Girl, C. L. Kirby and Hayseed. The new members were: Nixie, Addie, Apollo, Ann Amelia, Bachelor, Phrenologist, Tennessee, Meg, Lilac and Mona Maye.

Weasel, W. Va.:—Miss Prudence is heartily sorry for the sickness in the house that caused your delay; but the delay itself did not inconvenience her in the least.

Addie, Ind.:—You are heartily welcome. Miss Prudence has no doubt that the conversation at your "watch meeting" was very interesting. She wonders how many others helped you and that other M. G. R. to see the old year "out." Sometimes the fewer there are the more interesting(!) the conversation!

Forest Neeley, S. Dakota, informs the chaperone that he has been mistaken for a young lady, whereas he is a young man. Will the members please take notice?

Apollo, Iowa:—Your state president is Miss Carrie Kepner, Independence, Iowa, care Hospital.

Ann Amelia, Ill.:—The chaperone thinks you are a very sensible girl, and thanks you for the compliment you give to the Household.

Ivy, Ind.:—Wishes to know if her state president received a composition from her entitled "The New Woman," and if the lack of an enclosed stamp was the reason no attention was paid to it. Probably that was it, Ivy.

Paul, Iowa, inquires for Moxie; hopes Invalid's nom is not indicative of her condition; greets Hazel Thornton and Raven; agrees with Malda, and asks for something new to talk about.

Lillie, Wis., wants to know what the M. G. R.'s think about corresponding with a gentleman one does not know; inquires for Doctor, and thinks An Enemy's Work an interesting but very sad story.

Bachelor, Pa., says he lives in a town of seventy-five inhabitants, but objects to being called a hayseed, since he has spent ten years in some of the largest cities in the United States. He echoes Schoolma'am's sentiments, and suggests that the topic of young or old bachelors be discussed for awhile, in place of old maids.

Lena, Tenn.:—Please bring your name and address, if you wish to join the M. G. R.'s.

Tennessee, Tenn.:—Unfortunately you touched on all the tabooed subjects in your letter; come again with something new.

Lilac, Ind.:—Certainly you may join the circle.

Mona Maye, Iowa, confesses to being an old maid; gives a flattering description of her personal charms, which include "red hair, green eyes, and a Roman nose," and cautions the boys because it is leap year. She would like to corespond.

Mr. Walter Wright, of West Liberty, president of the Ohio M. G. R.'s, sent in his resignation this morning, giving reasons for so doing that the chaperone appreciates, while she deeply regrets to take his decision as final. He has been a very efficient officer, and while there is plenty of good material in the membership of the Buckeye State, she is more than sorry to have to make the change; though, as Mr. Wright very sensibly says, if it has to be made, it is better done at the beginning of the year's work.

Black Star, W. Va.:—As the editor of a newspaper, you should be a little more "up" in your spelling, the editor of the department thinks. As to the glass pen, she advises you to discard it at once and forever.

Wild Ivy, Col.:—The badges will be on sale until the entire number ordered by The Blade has been sold. Miss Prudence hopes you will soon be able to have one.

Lonely, Wis., describes the "very best boy she knows," and he certainly is a model, with "none of the vices, and all of the virtues" known to mankind.

Brunette, Tenn:—Miss Prudence thanks you very much for the pressed flowers.

C. L. Kirby, Tenn.:—"The topics you discussed have been ruled out. Come again.

Hayseed, Minn.:—"I am in deep sympathy with the Cuban rebels as I believe every thorough American should be, since they are in the same struggle the United States was making 120 years ago."

N. E Girl, Mass.:—"Lonely and Raven, a young man may be bereft of all his earthly store and yet be rich; at least I should consider him so if he were honest, steady, intelligent and industrious. On the other hand, if he were worth a million and had none of these good qualities, he would indeed be a poor man."

Oregon Bach, Ore.:—"A young man's home, without the cheerful, inviting welcome that God gave to mother, sister or wife to shed around 'his ain fireside,' is only a place in which to eat, sleep and dress; he seeks pleasure elsewhere, more expensive and less elevating. I wish space to add these lines from Robert Greene in support of my former letter:

"On woman nature did bestow two eyes
Like heaven's bright lamps in matchless beauty;
Whose beams do soonest captivate the wise
And wary heads, made by art's refining."

Winona, it is not done by "taking in washing."

Agricola, Pa.:—"As a teacher I cannot agree with Elfa that girls are naturally brighter than boys. If they are brighter at all it is for two good reasons. First, they usually attend school more regularly and for a longer period than the average boy, and the other reason is that girls do not use that slow but deadly poison, tobacco, which has a tendency to deaden mental faculties and stop physical growth."

Lenore, Va.:—"Young people of Virginia is your intellect so great, your composing ability so perfect that practice cannot improve them? Rouse your latent faculties; join the M. G. R. circle, adopt their motto, and let us begin the new year by giving our state a 'first' place in the order, and a band of willing workers whose object is to do good."

Evidently we have a poet in our midst; how is this?

Ed. Wittwer, Mo.:—"Don Ark whatever is your name, your experience, your station, you'd like to see the woman with brains to run our nation. You are of his lordly race who thinks that wreck would be the fate if all our brainy women should try to run our state. 'In your opinion they are few.' May be that rank wrong reaches. In our opinion brains are brains, in spite of petticoats or breeches. Where are they I would like to know, who rule a perfect nation? Pray, tell where is the faultless state, of the lords of God's creation? The wrongs of our affairs of state are too many to rehearse, and, really now, to look them o'er, could the women do much worse?"

W. P. E., Kan.:—"We have rules to direct us in grammar, mathematics, health, society, church and state, hence I thought a rule to guide us in reference to what we shall wear would not be amiss and perchance might prove beneficial to the 'New Woman' or those contemplating such transition. Here it is, without money or price; read and digest. I offer no comment: 'The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man; neither shall a man put on a woman's garment; for all that do so are abomination unto the Lord thy God.' Deut. xxii., 5."

Nixie, Conn.:—"Student. I should like to have been present and debated that question with you. I think that if in Kansas, as Peek-a-boo says, the dust is sometimes so thick that one is unable to see a quarter of a mile from him, and about all he can see at any time (so a friend who has been there tells me) is the rolling prairie. I should much prefer to stay here in Connecticut, where we have hills and valleys, salt and fresh water, rocky and sandy soil. Indeed Connecticut is 'all right,' even if she has manufactured wooden nutmegs!"

Miss Prudence welcomes the first comer from the "Nutmeg" state very cordially, and hopes she will come often.

Edwin, Kan.:—"Although I am single I have no patience with people who are always harping about marriage being a failure. If marriage was ordained and sanctioned by God, how can it be a failure? Is it not profane to say one particular portion of parties to this holy contract are very often failures; they have physical or mental deficiencies which they make no effort to repair, and lay the cause of their misery to the holy compact, the conditions and terms of which they make no effort to prepare themselves to meet. These people go out from their homes a failure, and without thought or preparation enter into a new and sacred relation the qualifications, ends and aims of which they have only a slight conception; and then, because their domestic life is not a happy and tranquil one, they cry out 'Marriage is a failure.'"

Phrenologist, Va.:—"I dislike to see the peevish set imposed upon, and therefore, think it best to come to their assistance. Those who have small brains usually have exquisite mentalities, yet less power; the more precious the article the smaller the package in which it is done up; their intellectual faculties are of great importance while great heads are rarely dwarfs intellectually, though great size of brain often co-exists with sluggishness. I have this to say which will be of importance to the feminines, they have much longer tongues than the masculines!"

"Gits! do you hear that? "peevish set" and "longer tongues!"

Meg, Ind. Ter.:—"I have lived here six months and think the country is beautiful. Our little town is situated in the mining region; built in the forest and surrounded by mountains. I wish Fabius would give us more descriptions of his home. The term 'New Woman' means different things to different people, so don't judge all by those who have gone to extremes. She does not want to take man's place, she only wants to help him, knowing that:

"Each thing in its place is best,
And what seems but idle show,
Strengthens and supports the rest."

The Chaperone has reports from West Virginia, Ohio, Wisconsin, Pennsylvania, Minnesota, Michigan, Missouri, Iowa and Colorado now waiting publication. As the delay resulting from the necessity of appointing a new president from Ohio will make it impossible to give the first regular work this month she has decided to compare these reports and give the January bannership to the state which has the best one among them.

Because of our limited space only this report will be published. Next month she hopes to announce the general subject on February 6.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O., "M. G. R."

The best capital for a boy is not money, but the love of work, simple tastes, and a heart loyal to his friends and his God.

A LITTLE BOY'S VAIN REGRET.

He was six years old, just six that day.
And I saw he had something important to say
As he held in his hand a broken toy:
He looked in my face for an instant, then
He said, with a sigh, and a downcast eye,
"If I could live my life over again,
I think I could be a better boy."
—Edith M. Thomas in October St. Nicholas.

CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT

GIVEN BY THE MERRY YOUNG FOLKS OF THE BLADE.

The School Mistress Tells the Story for All to Read—An Interesting Recital.

It was certainly a great success, Miss Prudence and The Schoolmistress felt sure that it would be, as soon as Terence took it in hand.

He had not manifested any special interest in the matter, until the presents began coming in, but at sight of the bundles, square, oblong and queer-shaped, big, little and middling, his curiosity was aroused, and with it a most chivalrous desire to relieve the two ladies of the trouble of opening so many parcels, and arranging their contents upon the tall cedar, donated for the purpose by The Blade.

"Sure now, it isn't fitting for ladies like you to be climbing about, and stretching yourselves all over to dress the tree; just leave it to me, and you'll see that it's well done and no pounded fingers or broken backs to cry over after it."

This matter arranged, there was some question as to where the tree should be placed. Mrs. O'Shaughnessy, with characteristic hospitality, offered the use of her long parlors, and if the twins had not fallen ill with the measles just before the 25th, the Christmas festivities would have taken place where prim Priscilla won her honors, in the Thanksgiving masquerade.

As it was, the school room was decided upon, and on the Tuesday before Christmas it was cleared of desks and chairs and turned over to the good offices of Terence, who was aided and abetted by Miss Cleo Davis, the originator of the entertainment.

After the room had been thoroughly cleaned, the walls were festooned with pine, fastened at each looping with alternate bunches of holly and mistletoe.

At one end of the room was a shield of green with the letters M. G. R. artistically wrought upon it in red holly berries; a similar shield with O. W. C. in white mistletoe berries facing it from the opposite wall.

One side wall was decorated with a huge pad-lock of shining mistletoe in honor of the editor of The Blade; and across from it was The Blade itself, represented by a sword, cunningly constructed of holly leaves.

The room was lighted by electricity, the lights coming out at regular intervals along the walls, each being backed by a reflector which was all exact fac-simile of the M. G. R. badge, made, Terence said, "of the purest tin attainable."

The tree occupied the center of the room, reaching to the ceiling, and was beautiful to look upon in its own elm elegance, but when Terence and his fair assistant had finished with it, it was positively dazzling.

His first care was to put securely in their places the sconces for the wax tapers. These were two miniature badges, meeting at the bottom, and supporting a ring to hold the taper; they were set symmetrically and generously distributed over the tree and fastened to the branches with fine wire.

While he was doing this Miss Davis was making long ropes of popped corn and cranberries, which were draped gracefully about the tree, after the presents were arranged upon it.

Then came the opening of the curiously shaped packages that had been coming for two or three weeks, addressed to Miss Prudence or The School mistress, and in this work these ladies thought best to take part, although the young people assured them of their willingness to do it all themselves!

The four worked diligently arranging and rearranging until the best possible effect was obtained, and the Christmas bells were ringing, when the task was done, and they bade each other good-night.

Christmas day was spent for the most part in receiving the guests, who began coming early in the morning, and who presented a very pleasing spectacle as they marched to the school house at half-past seven, Wednesday evening.

Among the M. G. R.'s each state's delegation was headed by its president, while those from states having no president, marched gaily along, thinking of the good time coming when they, too, should have a leader.

In O. W. C., Terence led the boys in single file, while Miss Davis led the girls in the same way, the lines closing up quite naturally each time, finding themselves by some mysterious happening side by side with the girl he fancied particularly!

The school room had purposely been left darkened, a faint light from a single lamp enabling the guests to see where the rows of comfortable seats had been arranged for their accommodation, and when they were nicely settled and Terence and Miss Davis' assistants, consisting of the M. G. R. presidents and an equal number of boys and girls from O. W. C. lighted the tapers on the tree, it was done so quickly and skillfully that it seemed like a transformation scene in a pantomime, to the delighted spectators.

A good half hour was devoted to looking and admiring before the gifts were distributed, and then the fun began in good earnest.

Invalid was gayly established in a cozy rocker given her by Lenore; and before the evening was over, had much ado to dispose of her many presents, among them being a copy of Meredith's Lucile, from the M. G. R. a bunch of sweet violets from Em. T. Head; a Christmas card from Topsy; half a dozen oranges from Alta; a Phillips Brooks year book from Malda; Prudence, a volume of original puzzles, copied on a typewriter and bound in velum by the giver, Terence O'Shaughnessy; and John Halifax Gentleman, from The Schoolmistress.

That Pauline is a favorite both in the M. G. R. and O. W. C. was proved by the array of gifts she received. Trailing Arbutus presented her with an oil painting; Alta gave her a gold watch; a second painting representing a vase of flowers, and entitled "Nature's Beauties," was given her by Forsaken; from Helen she received a copy of Enoch Arden, beautifully bound in celluloid; from Topsy a Christmas card; from Em. T. Head a hop pillow; from Thistle, five yards of lovely lace; a gold locket with the letters M. G. R. in seed pearls in the case, and Miss Prudence's likeness inside, from the Chaperone; a silver letter-box engraved with her monogram from the Schoolmistress; and a box of candy (taffy) from Terence.

Sam Igotus received from Thistle a looking glass, a gift that excited considerable laughing comment; Em. T. Head gave him a frame of hammered brass, in which to place the photograph of that pretty girl; Pauline gave him a book entitled "True Worth vs. Beauty"; Topsy presented him with a celluloid collar and cuff box; Terence gave him a pair of smoked glasses, to wear at meal times in case the pretty girl ever became a homely woman; Miss Prudence gave him a set of Encyclopaedia Brittanica bound in half calf; and the Schoolmistres gave him some gold studs.

Elfa received a bicycle from Trailing Arbutus; 50 feet of rope (to tie his calf with, when he experiments in the potato patch) from Invalid; a Christmas card from Topsy, Knight's edition of Shakespeare from Miss Prudence; a silk initial handkerchief from the Schoolmistress, and a black thorn stick from Terence.

New England Girl received a handkerchief box from Thistle; a bisque doll dressed to represent the New Woman, with bloomers, blouse, etc., from Wilford; a sprig of mistletoe from Boadicea; a copy of "A Cammon-Place Girl," from Topsy; a bicycle from Invalid, to assist her in going to the polls; a pink ice-wool fascinator from Lillie; a box of chocolate caramels from Terence; "The Little Minister," from Miss Prudence, and a bunch of American Beauties from the Schoolmistress.

Philosopher was the prime favorite among the gift-givers, and though he received thirteen presents he did not count the number unlucky, since it won him the prize. Lois gave him a silver cane marker; N. E. Girl a cut-glass bottle filled with soothing syrup; Hazel Thornton gave him a copy of "Innocents Abroad." Topsy gave him an Unabridged dictionary; Em. T. Head gave him a bunch of sweet alyssum in token of her regard for his sentiments; Lenore gave him a Religious Encyclopaedia in four volumes bound in morocco; Cleo Davis gave him a silk umbrella; Frances Allen gave him a silk muffler, "L." gave him a bicycle; Thistle gave him a leopard skin rug; Miss Prudence gave him a watch charm, representing the famous "Philosopher's Stone." To all appearance it was an ordinary pebble as large as a hazelnut, but it opened with a spring, disclosing the Chaperone's likeness and autograph. Terence gave him a silver shaving set, and the Schoolmistress gave him a dozen linen handkerchiefs, marked with his initial.

(To be Continued.)

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American novelist, born at Burlington, New Jersey, Sept. 15, 1789. At the age of 13 he entered Yale College and after three years study there, joined the United States navy as a midshipman. He remained six years at sea, his experience there furnishing him with much material for this after work. He married in 1811, and his first novel was produced ten years later. Between that date and 1837 he wrote the six novels which won him distinction; after that he wrote about 30 different works, but none of them equal in merit to his former efforts. He died at Cooperstown, N. Y., Sept. 14, 1851.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—TRIPLE ACROSTIC.

1—X X X X X X X
2—X X X X X
3—X X X X X X X
4—X X X X X
5—X X X X X X X
6—X X X X X
7—X X X X X X X

1—A city of Judah, Josh. 15:8.
2—A letter of the Greek alphabet, Rev. 1:8.
3—A daughter of Bethual, Rom. 9:10.
4—One that returned from Babylon, Ezra 2:60.
5—One of the saints at Rome, Romans, 16:15.
6—A captain under Absalom, II. Sam. 17:25.
7—A King of Goth, I Kings, 2:28.

Primals, a descendant of Caleb.
Short finals, king of Judah.
Long finals, a king of Uz.

C. M. B.

Fully correct answers to this puzzle will count 5—Ed.

3.—CHARADE.

Anciently my first was where kings administered justice, and was spoken of as the most important part of the city; my second indicates that my first is composed of my third, which is a limpid fluid; my whole is a strait of great commercial importance.

W. P. E.

4.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of eight letters.
My 1, 2, 3, 4 is a conflagration.
My 2, 7, 4, is wrath.
My 4, 5, 6 or 5, 6, is a raise.
My 5, 6, 7, 8 are parts of the body.
My 4, 5, 6 is a part of the head.
My whole is a kind of tree.

TRAILING ARBUTUS.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us about Covent Garden?

THE SCHOOLMISTRESS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Whene'er a noble deed is wrought,
Whene'er is spoke a noble thought,
Our hearts in glad surprise,
To higher levels rise."

INDA.

Answers to Puzzles of January 9.

1—Ice Witt Clinton.
2—Words forming diamond S, pus, pica, success, Greek, ass, S.
3—Ar, Ar, Arab, Arabia, Arabian.
4—The letter A.

Answer to query of Jan. 1 sent by C. M. B.: "Convulsionaries is the name given to a fanatical sect of Jansenists who sprang up in France about 1730. Their meeting place was the church yard of St. Medardus, in a suburb of Paris, who was deemed very holy by the Jansenites because of its extravagant asceticism. At this place multitudes of people poured forth fanatical prayers, preachments and prophesyings, and miracles are said to have been enacted there. After 1731 the fanaticisms of the convulsionaries increased to utter madness; they threw themselves into the most violent contortions, rolled about on the ground, imitated birds, beasts and fishes, and at last when exhausted, went off in a swoon. In 1733 the king issued an order for their imprisonment, but it was impossible to put a complete stop to the miserable practices, which the French revolution seemed to fulfill. They brought Jansenism into such disrepute that Voltaire declared its grave to be the tomb of France. They have been occasionally heard of in country places during the present century."

H. P. Taylor writes:
"Thanks to wind for winter time
That bore the May flower up,
To pour amid New England snows,
The treasures of its cup."

Chat.

Correct solutions were received from Mabel Hall, Pauline, C. A. Nala, Helen, S. W. F. E.,

News of the Week.

THE SYNDICATE DISSOLVED.

Participants Released by Banker J. P. Morgan.

New York, Jan. 15.—The bond syndicate has been dissolved. Members of the government bond syndicate received in their mail this morning a circular letter from J. P. Morgan & Co., releasing them from their commitments to furnish their pro rata of $100,000,000 in gold and a second $100,000,000 if desirable, taking their payment therefor in a 4 per cent government bond.

Accompanying this letter was a circular explaining why the syndicate was formed, what action was taken on its behalf, and why it is now dissolved.

The reason given for the dissolution of the syndicate is that the syndicate contract called for a bid of "all or none," and, therefore, Mr. Morgan was unwilling to make a bid under the present circumstances, as he might seem to present for consideration by the secretary of the Treasury the throwing out of smaller bids made in good faith under the public call.

The only emergency, in Mr. Morgan's judgment, which would justify such a course, would be the failure of the public to respond to the call of the government.

It has been necessary to delay the dissolving of the syndicate up to the present time as every financial interest required protection afforded by the knowledge that the syndicate was in existence, prepared to make the loan a success under any circumstances. The circular concludes:

"I feel perfetly satisfied that there is no question as to the success of the loan."

GOVERNOR DRAKE INAUGURATED.

Iowa Has Made It a Large Occasion.

Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 16.—The Iowa Capitol building was grandly decorated to-day in honor of the inauguration of Governor Drake. The ceremony took place at 2:30 this afternoon on a platform in the rotunda of the building in the presence of several thousand people. The inaugural procession formed on the west side at 1:30 p. m. and began the march to the Capitol. Companies A and H, of Des Moines, with the governor's staff, formed the military escort. Carriages in the procession were occupied by Governor Jackson and wife, General Drake and daughter, Lieutenant Governor Dungan, Lieutenant Governor Parrot, the justices of the Iowa Supreme court, Senator Allison, General J. S. Carkson, ex-Governors Larribee and Sherman, members of the inauguration committees appointed by the House and Senate and other distinguished citizens.

A COSTLY SERMON.

Member of the Flock Killed the Preacher.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 20.—A special to the Courier Journal from Toomsboro, Ga., says: News has just been received here of the mysterious assassination of the Rev. Warren Powers, a well known country preacher, near Hall's station, this county. Powers was called to his door at night and shot, falling dead in the arms of his wife.

The suspicions of the officials here have been directed to a man named Dixon, a member of Powers' congregation, and he is under arrest. It is said that last Sunday Powers preached a strong sermon against the marital infelicities of some of the community, and Dixon took the sermon as applying to him.

SHE WHO BEARS THE SOLDIER

Will Raise Her Voice Against War if Threatened.

Chicago, Jan. 16.—The Union Signal, organ of the W. C. T. U., says:

"We learn that should the war cry break forth again our leaders will issue a protest from English-speaking women, publishing the same in the press of America, England and Canada, and seeking by signatures and delegations to bring to bear upon the men in power the heart throb of the home. The day has gone by for the awful issues of war or peace to be determined by men only. The women must be heard. 'She who bears the soldier needs not to bear the sword' In order to make her voice the most potent of all when it carries to Christian citizens the plea of the home for protection and peace."

OVATION TO ALLISON.

Iowa Again Nominates Him for the Senate.

Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 16.—The Republican joint legislative caucus met yesterday afternoon, and at once nominated Hon. W. B. Allison for United States Senator from Iowa. Each speaker referred to Mr. Allison's fine record, and paid special attention to the fact that he is a very available candidate for the Presidency. Every allusion to Mr. Allison for President was greeted with great applause by the members and spectators crowding the state house lobby and galleries.

Senator Allison's reception by the caucus was in the nature of an ovation. Every member of the caucus rose in his place and the hall resounded with cheers long drawn out.

PISTOLS OR FISTS?

C. Oliver Iselin Sailed for England to Meet Dunraven.

New York, Jan. 16.—C. Oliver Iselin and Mrs. Iselin sailed for Liverpool yesterday on the White Star liner Majestic. It was said that upon their arrival on the other side they would go direct to London, and after a week in the English metropolis proceed to Egypt, whtre they would spend the remainder of the winter. Particular interest is given to Mr. Iselin's visit to Europe at this time because of the rumors that have been widely circulated that, while abroad, he will meet Lord Dunraven in an unfriendly spirit. Mr. Iselin, when questioned by a reporter, before his departure concerning these rumors refused absolutely to discuss the matter.

DEFIANCE TO FORT WAYNE.

Longest Trolley Road in the Country Will Be Built.

Defiance, O., Jan. 16.—Defiance will be connected with Fort Wayne by an electric railroad, nearly sixty miles in length. It will be one of the longest trolly roads in the country. A meeting was held at Bryan yesterday and the matter was definitely settled.

HASKELL BILL INTRODUCED.

Representative Harris, of Ashtabula, Has Fathered It.

Columbus, O., Jan. 16.—The Haskell bill with slight modifications, providing for township and ward local option, was introduced in the House today by Mr. Harris, of Ashtabula.

American Ship Burned.

San Francisco, Jan. 15.—The barkentine Omega brings news of the burning of the American ship Iceberg of New York at Junin on the morning of November 20. The Omega was lying close to the burning vessel, and had to slip her stern anchor to save herself from the flames. The Iceberg was loaded with nitre, and members of the crew had no time to gather their effects before the ship was ablaze.

Cherokee Bill Must Hang.

Fort Smith, Ark., Jan. 15.—Judge Parker yesterday sentenced "Cherokee Bill," the notorious outlaw, to be hanged on the 17th of March. Cherokee was once before sentenced to death, but his case was appealed to the Supreme court of the United States, where the judgment of the lower court was affirmed.

San Francisco Wins W. C. T. U.

Chicago, Jan. 17.—A decision has just been reached as to place of meeting of the next national convention of the W. C. T. U. San Francisco was chosen. October, '96, is the time. Mrs. B. Sturtevant Peel, of San Jose, president of Northern California, will be the hostess of the convention.

FORAKER ON FINANCE.

Free Silverites Pleased With His Declaration.

Columbus, O., Jan. 16.—There has been great rejoicing in the camp of the advocates of free silver since the speech of Hon. J. B. Foraker, in accepting the election to the United States Senate, yesterday. Mr. Foraker made the outspoken declaration that he was in favor of bimetallism, that one dollar should be as good as another, that the demonetization of silver was a crime, and that it should be returned to its proper place as a money metal. He also pledged himself to work for this end, and the enthusiastic silverites now claim him as a disciple.

In other respects the speech of Mr. Foraker has received unstinted praise from members of the legislature and Republicans generally, and his terse statement "I go as a Republican," bids fair to go down in the annals of this state as did the declaration of Senator Hill, of New York, when he declared "I am a Democrat."

The reference made to the money question by Mr. Foraker is in full as follows:

I believe, also, in bi-metallism. I believe the world made a mistake when it demonetized silver. I sincerely hope some safe way may be found for the restoration of silver to its rightful place alongside of gold as a money medium. (Applause.) I shall favor every measure calculated to bring about, in my judgment, that result, subject always, to the condition that it provides for the maintenance of the parity of the two metals. Every dollar of money issued by the United States, whether gold, silver or paper, must be of exactly equal value with every other. (Applause.) The United States cannot afford to have a currency system or a money standard less good or less high than the best in all the world. The suggestions only inadequately indicate the heroic questions that are before us for settlement. If they be rightly solved there is ahead of us in the immediate future a greater prosperity than the American people have ever enjoyed, and there is ahead of us as our ultimate destiny a greatness and a grandeur that no language can sufficiently describe.

HARRISON WILL BE IN IT.

Pennsylvania May Present His Name at St. Louis.

Cincinnati, Jan. 16.—In its series of articles on the Republican Presidential candidates, the Commercial Gazette to-day introduces a strong article under Pittsburg date, from a prominent Republican favoring ex-President Harrison's nomination, as follows:

"Unless death or an unequivocal declination interposes, the name of Benjamin Harrison will go before the St. Louis convention and receive substantial support.

"And the name will not be presented to the convention by Indiana.

"It will be precipitated by delegates whose homes are far remote from Hoosier soil. Gen. Harrison is a national character, pre-eminently. It may be that a Pennsylvania orator will formally present the distinguished statesman to the national body of representative Republicans, although I suppose it is the present intention of the ex-President's friends not to make a formal presentation, but simply let his strength develop and vote for him from start to finish without announcement.

"It is certain that Indiana will have a loyal delegation of thirty personal friends at St. Louis, ready to do Gen. Harrison's will, whatever that may be at the time.

"The danger point in the Presidential possibilities of other aspirants would become so entangled as to require not only a natural adaptability for the special work, but one who has shown great strength in the particular class of financial engineering which the government requires."

In referring further to the demand for an executive in times of experience the claims of Harrison are strongly and elaborately presented by a review of his record.

QUEEN OF BOHEMIA DEAD.

Mrs. Martha Holden, Known as Amber, Succumbed to Cancer.

Chicago, Jan. 16.—Mrs. Martha E. Holden, known to newspaper readers as "Amber," died to-day at St. Luke's hospital. Death was the result of an operation performed Tuesday for cancer.

It was Andrew L. Shuman who gave Mrs. Holden the nom de plume of "Amber," because of the color of her eyes and hair. "Amber" published a little volume under the title of "A String of Amber Beads," consisting of letters which appeared in the Chicago Herald. She continued to write for the Chicago Times Herald until a few days before her illness.

"Amber's love for those who disdained the frills of fashion and who loved good music and good literature led her to form "Bohemia," a club where all could meet and interchange the best things they had heard, read or written. Musicians, reporters, physicians and budding poets crowned her queen of Bohemia, and the versatile writer reigned one night a week over people whose disposition she loved.

WOOL TO FIGHT SHODDY.

This Ugly Substitute for Wool in Ohio Must Go.

Massillon, O., Jan. 17.—Plans are being laid for a stiff fight against the use of substitutes for wool, especially shoddy, in the manufacture of clothing. The agricultural element, angered by the use of 100,000,000 pounds of shoddy, displacing 240,000,000 pounds of raw wool, propose to ask the legislature to correct this growing evil. The scheme is to secure the creation of a department of inspection, whose duty it will be to see that every dollar in clothing furnished with every sale a label, honestly setting forth the proportions of wool, shoddy and cotton entering therein. The argument is advanced that the clothing of the masses should be sold for exactly what it is and under substantially the same regulations as govern the sale of food.

NON-PARTISAN SILVERITES

Resolved to Form an Independent Party if Necessary.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 17.—The non-partisan free silver conference which was held here yesterday reported a long address resolving "that in case neither the Republican nor Democratic party adopts a platform and nominates candidates positively pledged in favor of treating gold and silver on an absolute equality as coinage at the rate now provided by law, we then recommend that all friends of free silver in all parties join in the organization of an independent party to secure the full restoration of silver to its former place in the standard money of the United States."

PATRIOTIC SONGS FREE

To Organizations Observing Washington's Birthday.

Chicago, Jan. 17.—In order to bring about a more general observance of Washington's birthday the Union League Club announces to-day that in co-operation with the express companies it will furnish the words and music of "America," "Hail Columbia," "Red, White and Blue" and "Star-Spangled Banner" free to any organized celebration of the day anywhere in the United States A free distribution of the songs for celebrations in Chicago has been conducted for a number of years by the club, and it is proposed to make this general.

ENTIRE STORY DENIED.

War Department Brands the Florida Sensation a Fake.

Washington, Jan. 20.—A flat denial is given at the war department to-day to the report from Florida that the department has requested the governor of that state to put the Florida troops in readiness to take the field at a moment's notice. In the first place, it is said the President has no constitutional or lawful authority to make such a request and in the next place there is no emergency that would justify the calling out of the 1,200 men who make up the Florida militia.

Utah Senatorial Nominations.

Salt Lake, Utah, Jan. 15.—Frank J. Cannon and Arthur Brown were nominated for the Senate last night by the Republican caucus.

MR. HARRISON WILL MARRY.

Formal Public Announcement Will Soon Be Made.

New York, Jan. 17.—Ex-President Benjamin Harrison and Mrs. Mary Lord Dimmick, the beautiful niece of the late wife of the distinguished Indianian, are to be married.

All doubt as to the future of these two very interesting personages, so far as they are jointly concerned, is now at an end. The result of these rumors was made known to-day to their very near relatives. It was that they are to be married. The formal announcement of their engagement will be made by General Harrison himself soon after his return to Indianapolis, within the next few days.

MRS. MARY SCOTT DIMMICK, Whom Ex-President Harrison will marry.

No date has as yet been arranged for the marriage. It is more than likely, however, that it will be a May day affair, though it is believed that if the soon-to-be husband's wishes prevail the affair will occur early in April. In either event the ex-President and his bride will be enjoying their honeymoon while the Republican national convention will be balloting for a Presidential candidate at St. Louis. This honeymoon will be spent in this country, and perhaps in the East, as the marriage will occur in New York City, where Mrs. Dimmick at present resides, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Lieutenant Parker, on Thirty-eighth street.

General Harrison will leave here for Indianapolis this evening, providing the health of his daughter, Mrs. McKee, permits of him taking his departure. Her illness is due to nervous troubles. While her condition has been quite serious for the past three days, last night the physician who has been in attendance upon her pronounces her much improved in every way.

CAMPBELL BACKS DOWN.

Admits He Knows Nothing of Legislative Corruption.

Columbus, Jan. 18.—Ex-Governor James E. Campbell did not know what he was talking of during the last campaign about corruption in the Seventy-first General Assembly. Mr. Campbell asserted that the last legislature was "as rotten as hell itself," but has now confessed that he knows nothing about it. He has come from cover and acknowledged that all his talk was based upon the hearsay evidence of others.

Every night, week in and week out, during the campaign, he charged wholesale corruption in the Seventy-first General Assembly. He said he knew of many bills that were passed by the use of money among the members, and which would otherwise have been defeated, and moreover, he claimed he was able to prove it. He longed for the opportunity, he said, of going before a grand jury and laying before it the facts that would send some of the legislators to the penitentiary.

That was before the election, which Campbell has reason to remember so well. Little did he think that his offer to divulge his alleged secrets would be accepted. It was accepted, and the prosecuting attorney several days ago "called his hand." A subpoena was served upon the ex-Governor at his home in Hamilton. It summoned him before the grand jury last Monday.

On Wednesday Campbell appeared before the grand jury, but instead of pouring forth such barrels of testimony to criminate "corrupt Republicans," as he threatened to pour forth, Mr. Campbell meekly told the jury that the information he had used in his campaign speeches was given to him by others that personally he knew nothing about the charges, and consequently any testimony he could give in regard to the matter would be worthless in law, as it was gathered from hearsay sources.

It is said, however, that Campbell left the names of his alleged informants with the prosecutor, and that subpoenas were issued for them and that when they appeared before the jury they disavowed all knowledge of any corruption.

DEPOSIT GOLD IN ADVANCE.

Liberal Offer of the Manufacturers Trust Co.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Jan. 18.—Ex-Congressman W. J. Coombs, president of the Manufacturers' Trust Co., of this city, has sent the following letter to Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle:

"We are subscribers to the popular loan, and have accumulated gold to be used in payment for the same. We are willing to deposit this gold in the Treasury for the use of the government, and receive a receipt therefor, specifying that in case none of the bonds be awarded to us, that the gold shall be returned out of the proceeds of that which is received from the successful bidders. We think that many other banking institutions would be willing to do the same thing, and in that way, without loss to themselves, assist the Treasury in the interim in maintaining the gold reserve."

Mr. Coombs says people all over the country are accumulating gold with which to buy the new issue of bonds. This is being drawn from the Treasury, and the result may be that the reserve will be reduced to the danger point.

"We have no doubt," he said, "that other banking institutions will be willing as we are to give the government the use of their accumulated gold until February 5."

REWARD FOR HONESTY.

Lad Found and Returned a Fortune and Got—Left.

New York, Jan. 18.—Willie Harms, 17 years old, while making a deposit in the Produce Exchange Bank Saturday, noticed something under the steam radiator. It was a large wallet. He handed it to the cashier, who opened it and found it contained $250,000 in currency and checks. It belonged to Albert Constantine, of the firm of Constantine & Co., importers of mahogany, 220 Lewis street. The cashier told young Harms that the wallet would be returned to Mr. Constantine, and that he would probably be handsomely rewarded. The young man called at the bank on Monday and found that Mr. Constantine had got his property. He has since tried to see the lucky man, but without avail. Wednesday when he called up by telephone he was told that Mr. Constantine would see him later. He had received no word up to last night, although he did figure that possibly he might get a good cigar.

GOOD STORY CONTRADICTED.

Department Denies Locating a Fort at Cleveland.

Washington, Jan. 20.—War department officials deny the published story about a visit of an army officer to Cleveland to locate a fort for the protection of that harbor. They say there is no truth in the story. Their custom is not to take any steps in that line until authorized by Congress. There has been no appropriation for that purpose. The story appears entirely unfounded.

ARKANSAS FOR M'KINLEY.

Republican State Committee Wires the Ex-Governor His Sentiments.

Little Rock, Ark., Jan. 18.—The Republicans of Arkansas took possession of Little Rock to-day. In addition to the meeting of the state central committee a conference of the chairman and secretaries of the county committees was held to formulate a plan for the coming state and national campaigns. Sixty-nine counties out of a total of 75 were represented by from three to six delegates. The state central committee issued a call for a state convention to send delegates to the national convention to meet in Little Rock March 3. It was recommended that this convention, after the selection of delegates, adjourn to meet at Hot Springs July 4, to nominate a full state ticket. The basis of representation was fixed at one delegate for every two hundred votes cast for Harrison in 1892. The state committee wired Governor McKinley the following message:

"Maj. Wm. McKinley, Canton, O.:

"At a meeting of the Republican state committee, held in this city today for the purpose of calling a state convention, I was instructed to inform you that you are the unanimous choice of the committee for the Republican nomination for President by the St. Louis convention.

"HENRY M. COOPER,
"Chairman State Republican Com."

ISLAND FULL OF GOLD.

Spring Rush to the Yukon River Has Commenced.

Tacoma, Wash., Jan. 20.—The spring rush to the Yukon river gold fields has commenced. Seventy-five prospectors started north to-day on the steamer Topeka. Nearly all of them took cabin passage, the first class rate to Juneau having been reduced to $12. It is expected that hundreds of prospectors will go to Juneau between now and April 1.

E. A. Gardner, of Cook's Inlet Trading & Transportation company, who has just returned from Alaska, says: "It is a fact little known that the Alaska Commercial company has been for a long time operating a mine on Unga Island, the output of which is $60,00 a month. The output is shipped monthly to San Francisco by the company's steamers. The whole island has been prospected and claimed by the company and is rich in free milling ores. The same condition exists on the other islands in the vicinity. They abound in rich, free milling ore, offering splendid profits for mining. My information is gathered largely from men engaged in the industry and from personal observations. These islands are about 200 miles to the westward of Cook's Inlet.

DR. TALMAGE VICTORIOUS.

He Can Preach Mornings and Mr. Allen Must Resign.

Washington, Jan. 18.—The disagreement between the co-pastors of the First Presbyterian church, T. D. Talmage and Adolos Allen, has been settled by the church session calling for Mr. Allen's resignation. The church will honor the recent contract for Mr. Allen's service up to October 1 next, but in order to avoid further complications he has been asked to tender his resignation as early as practicable.

The committee appointed by the Washington Presbytery last Monday to adjust the difficulty has been called to receive formal notification of the action, and doubtless will receive Mr. Allen's assurance that the arrangement is satisfactory to him. The trouble grew out of a plan to have Mr. Talmage preach Sunday mornings as well as evenings, to which his colleague objected. Dr. Talmage will now hold forth twice on Sundays.

HER LITTLE HEART BROKEN.

Little Seven-Year-Old Grieved to Death for Her Twin Sister.

Wooster, O., Jan. 18.—A few weeks ago Pearl, the 7-year old daughter of Mrs. Stella Armstrong, died very suddenly. She was one of a pair of twin daughters, uncommonly bright and pretty children. The grief of Grace, who died this week, was pitiable. She constantly moaned and grieved for Pearl, whom she seemed to think had gone away to be gone a few weeks.

The child began running down in flesh, although apparently well, and in spite of all medical treatment grew so weak that she was barely able to stand. An hour before her death she seemed well enough, but very weak. She was taken with convulsions and in a short time was dead. No other cause can be assigned for her death but that she died literally of a broken heart for her baby sister.

BACK TO LONDON.

Commander Booth Ordered by Gen. Booth, S. A.

New York, Jan. 16.—General Booth of the Salvation Army, has ordered Commander Ballington Booth to give up command of the American army and go to London. Why he has so ordered is a mystery. Commander Booth says he has no idea why the recall is made, nor where he will go or what he will do. His family will go with him, as will several members of his personal staff, including Brigadier Perry. They will sail about the middle of March. The order of recall was received by Commander Booth ten days ago, but he says it was short and formal, and told him nothing beyond the main fact.

BALTIMORE IN A TYPHOON.

She Weathered It Bravely and Proved a Good Boat.

San Francisco, Jan. 20.—The cruiser Baltimore, which has just returned to American waters after an absence of three years, encountered a terrific typhoon after leaving Yokohama and the storm lasted four days and the situation was often extremely critical. Two sailors were washed overboard. Captain Daly said the storm was the most severe he had ever seen during his long experience at sea. The captain said he had always had suspicions about the seaworthiness of the Baltimore, but the manner in which the cruiser weathered the storm has changed his opinion.

CHILD COMMITS SUICIDE.

Little Twelve-Year Old in Cincinnati Took Strychnine.

Cincinnati, O., Jan. 20.—The coroner yesterday rendered a verdict that May Bean, a beautiful little girl only 12 years old, came to her death Saturday night by swallowing a drachm of strychnine. The local Sunday papers displayed their accounts of the tragic death as a suicide. When Mr. and Mrs. Bean were called to her bed at 10 o'clock at night by her groans she pointed to the empty bottle and soon died. The evidence to-day left no doubt about the little girl deliberately comitting suicide.

HARD ON THE NIECE.

Wealthy Pittsburg Lady Leaves All to Charity.

Pittsburg, Jan. 20.—The will of Mrs. Anna R. Aspinwall, of this city, who died recently in Edinburg, Scotland, was filed in the county courts to-day. With the exception of a few paintings, donated to the Academy of Fine Arts, in Philadelphia, she bequeathes her entire fortune, estimated at $3,000,000, to the hospital of the Protestant Episcopal church, Philadelphia.

The will will be contested by a niece of the deceased, Miss Dellafield, of this city.

BERNHARD GILLAM DEAD.

Was the Noted Cartoonist for Judge.

Amsterdam, Jan. 20.—Bernhard Gillam, the noted cartoonist of Judge, died yesterday morning at the home of his father-in-law, ex-Senator Jas. Arkell, of Canojaharie. His death was the result of an attack of typhoid fever.

SERGEANT-AT-ARMS BYRNES

Elected to Serve the National Republican Convention.

St. Louis, Jan. 20.—Timothy Byrnes, of Minneapolis, was elected sergeant-at-arms of the national Republican convention by the sub-committee of the national committee to-day.

FOREIGN.

WILL BUY CUBA.

Report That England is Dickering With Spain.

St. Louis, Jan. 20.—The Republic this morning in summarizing dispatches from Florida, New York and Washington says: A crisis has been reached in the Cuban war. Recognition of the belligerency of the patriot army by the United States is imminent. President Cleveland is said to have prepared a proclamation which may be issued to-day or in the immediate future. The President, it is declared, intended to recognize the insurgents last week when he learned of the recall of Marshal Campos, but under the circumstances the executive thought that such recognition would be regarded as inopportune and as unfriendly to Spain, and he therefore withheld the important document, pending the appointment of a successor to Campos. Within the past 48 hours, however, President Cleveland is said to have learned that Spain, despairing of a successful termination of the war, has offered to sell Cuba to Great Britain. Rumors to this effect were circulated in the East last night, and spread like wildfire over the country. The rumors seem to be confirmed by dispatches from Florida. The governors of the Southern states, according to these advices, have been requested by the war department to prepar the state militiamen for immediate service.

Troops are already beginning to move in Florida. The belief is held in some quarters that the flying squadron of Great Britain is destined for service in American waters. If this is so, war will result. The cession of Cuba to Great Britain would be resisted by the United States to the last. Official information from the White House is lacking, but it is evident that serious complications are at hand. Senor Palma, head of the Cuban party in the United States, wires from Washington: "Our case is complete. The President and Congress will recognize the insurgent cause."

Senor Palma adds that it is not necessary that the insurgents should hold a port, but that, as a matter of fact, Gen. Gomez has taken half a dozen ports in the past week, leaving the Spanish army penned up in Havana. The President, it is said, will issue a proclamation immediately. Authorities agree that the executive, and not Congress should take the initiative. Congress will support the President heartily.

DENIED IN LONDON.

Is the Story About the Destination of Flying Squadron.

London, Jan. 20.—The reports from New York that communications regarding the destination of the British flying squadron have passed between the governments of the United States and Great Britain are pronounced to be utterly without foundation in fact.

Lord Playfair, who is prominently identified with the movement to establish a permanent board for international arbitration, had a long interview with the United States ambassador, Mr. Thomas F. Bayard.

England and Venezuela.

London, Jan. 15.—An editorial in the Times this morning repeats that the only point in the Venezuela controversy upon which England can concede nothing is the retention of bonafide settled districts under the British sovereignty.

"If this can be secured," the Times continues, "there is no reason to insist upon the Schomburgk line. The vague talk about a permanent tribunal of arbitration can only tend to obstruct or obscure the more practical efforts to solve the difficulty."

CAMPOS RESIGNED.

Will Be Succeeded by Gen. Polavieja, an Old War Horse.

Havana, Jan. 18.—Captain General Martinez De Campos formally resigned his command to-day to General Marin.

The ceremony took place with much solemnity in the great salon of the captain general's palace. There were present all the authorities of the city and the chief officers of the regular army and of the volunteers.

In the course of his address to the assembly Gen. Campos said he had sought to avoid a public appearance. He had not desired the reception accorded him some days ago, because he did not approve of public demonstrations. Shortly after this he said, certain politicians had written to Madrid requesting that he should be relieved. In consequence he had informed the home government that owing to the critical situation, and actuated by patriotic considerations he wished to be relieved of his command. Gen. Marin expressed his high regard for Gen. Campos and reiterated in the name of Cuba, of the army and of the nation that they held him in greater respect than ever.

Gen. Campos passed around the circle of those present, speaking personally with each and bidding each farewell.

MEANS BRUTAL WARFARE.

The New Commander is Hated by the Cubans.

Washington, Jan. 18.—When Gonzales De Quesada, the secretary of the Cuban revolutionary party in the United States, was informed of the intended appointment of Gen. Polavieja to replace Martinez De Campos, he exclaimed with enthusiasm:

"Good! This is worth ten battles to us. This will be considered as a confession of failure of the Spanish government in Cuba, as Gen. Campos was the first military chief in Spain and also one of the ablest politicians. In this opinion we are borne out by Gen. Azcarraga, the minister of war of Spain, who on the 7th of January, in denying the rumor of the resignation of Gen. Campos said the retirement of Gen. Campos will be the first national defeat before the rebels, before Europe and before the United States.

Now if Gen. Campos has been unable to crush the rebellion, he who succeeded in getting the Cubans to accept a compromise in 1878, it cannot be expected that Gen. Polavieja, who has never shown any military ability, will be able to stop the victorious revolutionary movement. Gen. Polavieja's appointment implies a change of policy in the conducting of the war, and an appeal to sanitary and cruel methods. Cuba recalls the outrages on innocent women by forces under Polavieja. His coming revives the policy of extermination and the desperation of Spain. But it will increase the Cuban army, as thousands will prefer death on the field to murder in the darkness of night.'

Gen. Polavieja fought in the last revolution, and was within the past ten years captain general of Cuba.

GOMEZ REPULSED.

Had a Narrow Escape From a Bad Position.

Havana, Jan. 16.—The cause of heavy artillery firing heard Tuesday in the direction of Bejucal, south of this city, remained a mystery until noon yesterday. It now appears that General Linare, commanding a strong force of Spanish troops, moved upon Bejucal upon learning that Gomez's forces had attacked that place and were repulsed by the garrison of the town after five hours hard fighting. Not satisfied with this repulse the insurgents prepared to make a second attack upon Bejucal. But by that time not only had the garrison been strongly reinforced, but General Linare's troops had taken up well chosen and concealed positions in the vicinity. The insurgents were allowed to get within a short distance of Bejucal and then the garrison opened fire upon them. The Spanish force then unmasked its batteries, and a heavy artillery and rifle fire was poured into the insurgent ranks. The enemy was taken completely by surprise, came to a halt, finally returned the fire of the royal troops, then wavered, broke and fled. The insurgents are said to have been commanded by General Gomez in person. The rout of the insurgents is said to have been complete, and their loss is said to have been heavy, the artillerymen keeping up their fire as long as the insurgents were in sight. This version of the affair is semi-official.

General Linare is reported to have started in pursuit of Gomez with all the Spanish troops available in the neighborhood of Bejucal; but as the insurgents are mainly mounted men and the Spanish troops in that vicinity are nearly all infantry and artillery, there is not much prospect of coming up with the fleeing enemy.

Gen. Weyler Accepts.

Madrid, Jan. 20.—General Weyler has accepted the appointment to the governorship of Cuba. He will sail for that island on Friday next. General Suarez Valdez has been appointed second in command.

General Gamir, governor of Porto Rico, has died of yellow fever.

General Marin has been appointed governor of Porto Rico.

GERMANY AND TRANSVAAL.

Emperor Simply Intended to Protect His Interests.

New York, Jan. 15.—A dispatch to the World from London says: Sir Frank Lascelles, English ambassador at the court of Berlin, has communicated substantially as follows to the foreign office in regard to Germany's position:

"The German government contends that the suzerainty of Queen Victoria over the Transvaal became null and void when the convention of 1884 was signed. They deny absolutely that they have any intention of proclaiming a protectorate over Transvaal, and affirm that the only interest in the pending question is due to their desire to protect the great commercial interests which they have in and to the west of the Transvaal, and to the fact that in their view the security of these interests depends absolutely on the maintenance of the practical independence of the South African Republic.

"For these reasons the German government could not stand idly by while an attempt was being made to re-annex the Transvaal by Great Britain. Apparently, after Chamberlain's prompt action there is no present menace to peace between the two countries on this issue.

Transvaal Matters Settled.

New York, Jan. 16.—A dispatch to the World from Cape Town says:

Sir Hercules Robinson, governor of Cape Colony and British high commissioner, has sent a message from Pretoria that matters have been satisfactorily arranged and that bloodshed is ended.

The British troop ship Victoria has arrived at Cape Town, bringing 1,500 men of the King's Own regiment.

Hoffmeyer, head of the German party in Cape Colony, depreciates Emperor William's interference.

Chance for Uitlanders.

Pretoria, Jan. 18.—It is officially stated here that Dr. Jameson and the others who are in prison with him, will be released unconditionally by the Transvaal government, and that the Uitlanders in due course of time will be enabled to make their demands clearly understood. It is added, however, that the government and the Burghers will resist any form of foreign protection, either upon the part of Great Britain or any other country.

The Plot Proved.

London, Jan. 20.—The Chronicle has a long Bloemfontein dispatch, which states that the deputation from the Orange government, which was sent to Pretoria, was shown documents proving the plot which was alleged in a dispatch from Transvaal sources in South Africa on January 12 to exist. This dispatch asserted that it was the intention of the people of the Chartered South Africa company to set loose savages to invade the Transvaal from all points to kill every white man and that provision stations had been arranged for all over South Africa, the object being to destroy Pretoria and to present England with the accomplished fact of the conquest. It is also said that sketches of Pretoria and of the Rand by military men had been seized.

THIS IS BAD ENOUGH.

Up to Date the Turks Have Killed 15,845 People.

Boston, Jan. 18.—In a letter just received Rev. H. N. Barnum, D. D., of Harpoot, Eastern Turkey, where property of the American board was burned, says that reports have been received from 176 villages in the vicinity of Harpoot. These villages contained 1,500 Christian houses. Of this number 1,054 have been burned, and 15,845 persons are reported killed. Dr. Barnum adds: "The reality, I fear, will prove to be much greater."

A GRAND CELEBRATION

Of the German Empire's Twenty-Fifth Anniversary.

Berlin, Jan. 18.—Throughout the German empire to-day the twenty-fifth anniversary of the crowning at Versailles of King William of Prussia, grandfather of the present emperor, as emperor of Germany, and the consequent re-establishment of the German empire, was celebrated in some form or other.

The great event was the gathering in the White Hall of the castle, where the emperor, surrounded by ministers of state, generals of the army, admirals of the navy, members of the diplomatic corps, kings and princes, all in glittering uniforms, made a speech from the throne.

The anniversary was celebrated by decrees published at the instance of the secretaries of culture and worship in Prussia, Saxony, Bavaria, Wurtemburg, Baden, Hesse and the other German states, and all the schools in the empire suitably observed the day by applauding patriotic addresses delivered by the principals and teachers, and by recitation and singing.

In Berlin as well as in all other large cities, the municipalities and voluntary citizens committees had made preparations for the day. Stores were closed and business was suspended from noon to-day. At the banqueting hall of the Rathaus, this city, a special celebration was held, arranged by the city council, consisting of a session in honor of the day and of an oration in the forenoon. In Dresden, Munich, Stuttgart, Leipsic, Breslau, Hamburg, Hanover, and other cities, celebrations were held under the auspices of the local governments. At Nuremburg the celebration was specially impressive and general. A grand ovation, at which the singing and veterns associations will participate, is to take place on the picturesque and ancient Market square, this evening. Thousands of torches and a flood of electric light will enliven the scene.

WITHOUT ONE SHOT.

King of Ashanti Gracefully Yields to British Demands.

Accra, Gold Coast Colony, British West Africa, Jan. 18.—The Ashanti war is ended. Sir Francis Scott, in command of the British expeditionary force, has occupied Coomassie, the capital, without opposition. King Prempeh accepts all the British demands.

Prince Henry, of Battenburg, and half of the white troops have returned to the coast for embarkation.

There is general rejoicing among the natives at the bloodless victory, and the prospect of a return of trade and prosperity.

Russia Holds Aloof.

New York, Jan. 20.—A dispatch to the Herald from St. Petersburg says:

Russia's policy at the present moment is to avoid being drawn into any combination or complication with Armenia, Germany, England or Abyssinia, but to keep the oriental question ever foremost.

Abyssinians Suing for Peace.

Massowah, Jan. 20.—Owing to the dissensions in the Shoan camp, Emperor Menenek is suing to the Italians for peace. He has asked General Baratelri, in command of the Italian forces, to appoint an envoy for the purpose of arranging terms of peace.

The Shoans had 500 killed in the fighting at Makalee, on January 11.

ANGLO-FRENCH AGREEMENT.

Referring to Siam, Was Signed on January 15.

Paris, Jan. 16.—At a cabinet council held this morning, M. Berthelot, the minister of foreign affairs, announced that the Anglo-French agreement regarding Siam was signed yesterday and that by its terms the Mekong becomes the boundary and both powers undertake to refrain from an armed advance into the Menam valley. But, the Siamese territory west and east of it is excluded from this clause.

No Grain Monopoly for Germany.

Berlin, Jan. 18.—In the Reichstag yesterday Count Von Kanitz's proposal that the government should establish a monopoly for the sale of grain, was rejected by a vote of 219 to 87. Prince Hohenlohe submitted in the Reichstag the draft of a new civil code to complete the unification of German jurisprudence.

Will Issue a Chinese Loan.

Hong Kong, Jan. 18.—The Deutsche Bank has obtained the contract to issue a Chinese loan of 100,000,000 taels with interest at five per cent, to cost 89 1-2, and to be issued at 95.

Queen Asked for Peace.

Constantinople, Jan 18.—The letter of Queen Victoria to the sultan of Turkey expressed the hope that peace would soon be restored in Anatolia.

Bronchial Disease---Weak Lungs and Consumption.

Dr. Robert Hunter, of 117 West 45th street, New York (Specialist in Lung Diseases), has published his researches for the past 40 years in a lecture and pamphlet, explaining the cause of consumption by germs; the bronchial diseases which lead to it; the means by which it can always be prevented, and its cure by germ destroying remedies discovered by him and successfully applied by inhalation directly to the germs within the lungs.

Dr. Hunter's books can be obtained without charge, by addressing him as above.

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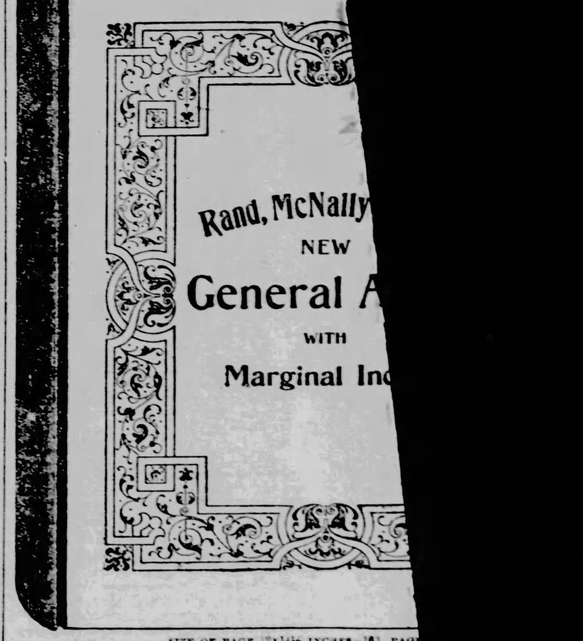

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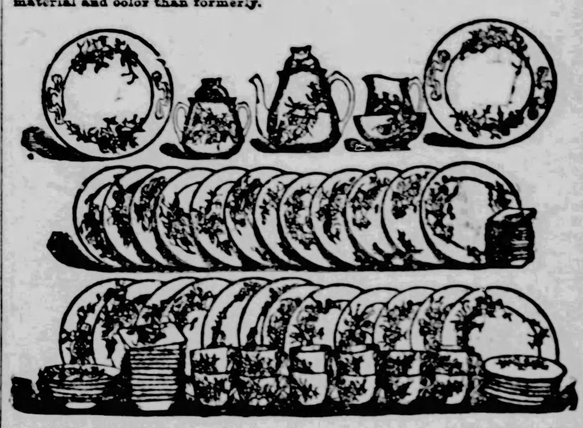

No

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

the President in having read the famous letter to Mr. Catchings on the Wilson bill just before a vote on the bill, which, he said, was an attempt to influence the vote. "Congress," he said, "should resent such encroachments upon its prerogatives."

EXPOUNDING MONROE DOCTRINE.

It Might Be Objected To in South America.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 17.—If Lodge, Cullom and Davis have their way, and pledge the faith of the country to the doctrine which forbids European acquisition by any means, it is pretty well settled that a number of American governments will repudiate it so far as it applies to them. Proud little Chile will lead this procession, and will improve the first opportunity to ask the United States when and where it acquired the right to say that she as an independent power cannot cede or sell a part of her territory to a European government if she wishes to do so. Brazil would probably follow in Chile's wake and reject the proposed suzerainty of the United States. No one would be surprised if half the American republics did the same thing, and that would be a fine way to establish Monroeism on these continents, wouldn't it? The whole business gives at least the color of wisdom to the constitutional amendment prohibiting congress from meddling with foreign affairs except when its co-operation is asked.

Mr. Hale spoke for an hour yesterday in favor of a Pacific cable connecting the United States and Hawaii. The senator expressed the opinion that the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands to the United States was certain to be accomplished at an early day.

WILL MAKE ITS OWN REPORT.

Venezuelan Commission Will Give No Premature Statements.

Washington, Jan. 20.—The Venezuelan commission held a session to-day lasting about two hours. Later in the day the commission will make a statement of what they have done and their plans for the future, but its members refuse to give out any information pending the preparation of this statement.

Washington, Jan. 21.—The Venezuelan commission has invited the governments of Great Britain and Venezuela to submit all of the evidence in their possession to further the work of the commission to be represented before it by attorneys and all of this with the reservation that such representation and appearance shall not be deemed an abandonment of any rights or position heretofore assumed. It has done this in order that the proceedings of the commission may not be said to be exparte, that the truth may appear, and that time may be saved in the inquiry with which the commission is charged. The invitation goes in the shape of a letter to Secretary Olney, who has made response, saying that he has transmitted a copy of the commission's views to the two governments concerned. These facts came out after the meeting of the commission to-day, although the letter was drawn up and sent to the secretary of state at its last meeting, Wednesday, January 15.

The commission selected Mr. S. Malet Prevost, a well known New York lawyer, who recently successfully conducted the government's case against Peralta Reavis, as its secretary and also chose a corps of assistants, then adjourning until Friday.

A GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.

Pacific Railroad Bill Offered in Congress That Attracts Notice.

Washington, Jan. 15.—In the House yesterday Mr. Shafroth (Col.) introduced a Pacific railroad bill. It contemplates a foreclosure sale of the Union and Central Pacific railroad properties, and in the event that the title vests in the government there shall be organized a government railroad company. The company is to be managed by a board of directors appointed by the President, and as soon as organized the property vested in the United States by the foreclosure sale is to be conveyed to it. The company is then to deliver to the United States fifty-year 3 per cent bonds to the amount of the total indebtedness of the railroad to the government secured by a mortgage on all the property subject only to the bonds secured by first mortgage upon the property in the event the United States has not purchased or paid the same. The stock of the new company is to be sold at public auction, and the amount realized applied to the indebtedness to the government, and when the latter is fully paid the stockholders are to organize a new corporation. The government railroad company is then to convey the railroads and properties to it upon the surrender and cancelation of the stock of the old company.

AS THE BIRD FLIES

England Only Owns Sixteen Miles on the Forty Mile Creek.

Washington, Jan. 20.—The rich gold discoveries of Forty Mile Creek in Alaska belong to the United States and not to Great Britain. The 141st meridian of longitude has been accurately determined by an employe of the British government and properly marked at certain places. General Duffield, the chief of the coast survey, says it shows that but sixteen miles of the creek as the bird flies and but twenty-three miles as the water flows is in British territory, and that in this portion no gold has been discovered. All the remaining portion of the creek and that in which gold has been discovered is in Alaska and belongs therefore to the United States. A bill has been introduced in Congress providing for the appointment of commissioners to fix the boundary, but it has not yet been acted upon.

COULDN'T FREE CUBA.

House Foreign Affairs Committee Champing at the Bit.

Washington, Jan. 17.—The question of recognizing the belligerency of the Cuban insurgents absorbed all the time of the House foreign affairs committee at its meeting yesterday. Considerable pressure is being brought to bear on the committee, not only by individuals and organizations outside of the House friendly to the cause of the insurgents, but by members as well. A feeling of dissatisfaction crops out at the meeting because no perceptible progress is being made by the committee toward reaching a decision on which it can make a report to the House. The net result of the meeting was an agreement to intimate to the state department that he committee is waiting solicitously for the information in its possession.

CHAPMAN FOUND GUILTY.

Broker Who Refused to Answer Senator's Questions.

Washington, Jan. 18.—The jury in the trial of Elverton R. Chapman, the member of the New York stock broking firm of Moore & Schley, who refused to answer questions put by the Senate sugar investigating committee, returned a verdict of guilty at noon to-day, after being out all night. The case undoubtedly will be appealed to the Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia, and thence to the United States Supreme court, whichever way the next highest tribunal decides. The defense took numerous exceptions to the rulings of Judge Cole in the course of the trial, and these exceptions, including objections on constitutional grounds, will be the basis of the arguments on appeal. The Chapman trial was regarded as a test case, and will be followed by the trial of Correspondents Edwards and Shriver and Broker John W. Macartney, of this city.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Senator Davis's Resolution Has Been Adopted.

Washington, Jan. 18.—The resolution drawn by Senator Davis and adopted by the Senate committee on foreign relations yesterday will prove to be a clear and strong enunciation of the Monroe doctrine when its text is made public. It is a more forceful declaration than any that has been introduced in Congress on this subject, and its terms are so explicit that they cannot be misunderstood.

The maintenance of the Monroe doctrine as set forth in the resolution is held to be vital to the welfare of this country and the countries of the American continent. The doctrine, it is asserted, is now in force and has been in force ever since it was established by President Monroe. The resolution declares it to mean that the acquisition by purchase, aggression, or otherwise of any territory on the American continent by a foreign power is an unfriendly act, and such acquisition will not be permitted by the United States.

The most important feature is that which touches upon the new phase of the Venezuelan question; the report that England and Venezuela may reach an agreement and that English money will settle the boundary dispute.

The resolution declares that in case boundary disputes on the American continent between foreign governments and American governments are decided by arbitration, agreement, purchase, or in any manner whatever, the United States shall be the sole judge as to whether the Monroe doctrine has been violated in such arbitration or agreement. In fact, it means that arbitration or agreement between foreign governments and governments on the American continent to boundary disputes cannot become binding or effective unless sanctioned by the United States, and that this government is satisfied that no part of this continent has been ceded to a foreign power by such arbitration or agreement.

The resolution is drawn with a view of covering every possible contingency that may arise in boundary disputes, or the acquisition or the sale of territory by any foreign government to another on the American continent, or islands that are considered a part of the Western hemisphere.

THE MONROE RESOLUTION

Reported by the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Senator Davis, of the Senate committee on foreign relations, to-day reported favorably the resolution enunciating the Monroe doctrine. It is the result of the lengthy consideration of the committee on the advisability of incorporating the Monroe doctrine in the federal statutes. Mr. Gry announced that the report was not unanimous.

The Davis resolution on the Monroe doctrine is as follows (the resolution being preceded by a preamble reciting what that doctrine is):

"Therefore be it

"Resolved, That the United States of America reaffirms and confirms the doctrines and principles promulgated by President Monroe in his message of December 2, 1823, and declares that it will assert and maintain that doctrine and those principles and will regard any infringement thereof and particularly any attempt by any European power to take or acquire any new territory on the American continents or any islands adjacent thereto for any right of sovereignty or dominion in the same, in any case or instance as to which the United States shall deem such attempt to be dangerous to its peace or safety by or through force, purchase, cession, occupation, pledge, colonization, protectorate, or by control of the easement in canal or any other means of transit across the American isthmus, whether on unfounded pretension of right in cases of alleged boundary disputes, or other unfounded pretensions, as the manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States, and as an interposition which it would be impossible in any form for the United States to regard with indifference."

AFTER THE AMBASSADOR.

The President's Reply to Inquiries About Bayard.

Washington, Jan. 20.—The President has sent to the House his reply to the resolution calling on him for information as to what he had done about the matter of the speeches delivered by Ambassador Bayard. He transmits copies of the two speeches in full, and also copies of letters from Mr. Bayard explanatory of them. No action was taken by the President on the speeches, except to notify Mr. Bayard of the action of the House.

There are the best of reasons for believing that the British government has offered an olive branch to Venezuela through Brazil, by making overtures for a renewal of diplomatic relations, which have been suspended since 1885, and the dispatches from London say that that Sir Augustus Hemmingway, the new governor of British Guiana, will endeavor to negotiate a treaty that will cover a settlement of the boundary dispute, as well as other questions pending between the two countries.

Henry Watterson, the editor of the Courier Journal, says: "My ticket is Col. Wm. R. Morrison, of Illinois, for President and John B. Gordon, of Georgia, for vice-president. They were both shot at from different sides during the war, and I am willing that they should be put up again and shot at."

There is to be a new minister from Korea to the United States. His name is Jo Ko Hian, and he was recently minister of education in the cabinet of the king. He is now on his way to San Francisco.

CLEVELAND IS SATISFIED

That the Venezuela Dispute Will Be Settled Without the Commission.

Washington, Jan. 17.—There are indications that the administration has become convinced that the Venezuelan commission will not have the honor of settling the boundary dispute. While it cannot be stated positively that this belief is based entirely upon any specific reports from Mr. Bayard upon the subject, yet there is reason to believe some assurances of a satisfactory nature have come to the state department that the matter will be terminated shortly, probably within two months or before a report reasonably can be expected from the Venezuelan commission and upon lines that will be unobjectionable to our government. It is believed that the basis of it will be arbitration as proposed originally by the United States, but with a limitation that will sufflce at least to save British pride and appear to maintain British consistency.

DON'T WANT TECHNICALITIES.

G. A. R. Pension Committee at Work.

Washington, Jan. 18.—Members of the pension committee of the G. A. R. occupied the attention of the House committee on invalid pensions yesterday. Those present included General Walker, commander-in-chief, member ex-officio of the committee; General Robert Beath, of Philadelphia, and General Ketcham, of Indiana. The committee urged action by Congress that will do away with much of the technicality that they say now exists in the prosecution of claims for pensions. The Pickler bill, which is designed to bring about the changes desired by the Grand Army, received the committee's endorsement.

FEES! FEES!! FEES!!!

They Are Rolling Up Enormous Expenses in U. S. Courts.

Washington, Jan. 21.—The tendency toward increases in the expense of United States courts is attacked by Chairman Cannon, of the appropriations committee, in the report made to-day on the urgent deficiency bill which carries $3,242,582 for these courts. He calls attention to the growth of expenses of more than 100 per cent. from 1885 to 1896. Fees for United States commissioners, it is stated, have increased from $127,150 for the fiscal 1890 to $340,000 for the current year and witness fee from $900,000 to $1,500,000.

In conclusion, Mr. Cannon says: "That these expenditures are abnormal, and that some reform in the law should be instituted is evident.

ANOTHER SPECIAL MESSAGE.

Cleveland May Issue One on the Nicaragua Canal Matter.

Washington, Jan. 15.—The Nicaragua canal scheme received some little attention yesterday from the House committee on interstate and foreign commerce when Chairman Hepburn designated a sub-committee to have special charge of all the proposed legislation for building the canal.

Speaker Reed is known to favor the plan. It is intimated that a special message giving President Cleveland's views upon the canal and transmitting the report will be sent to Congress within a month.

GEN. TOM EWING DEAD.

Democratic Candidate for Governor of Ohio in 1879.

New York, Jan. 21.—Gen. Thomas Ewing, ex-member of Congress from Ohio, is dead.

Gen. Ewing's death was the result of injuries received accidentally yesterday. He had left his home intending to go down by the elevated road. As he reached Third avenue a cable car passed, and he stepped directly behind it, not noticing that one from the opposite direction was right upon him. The corner of the car struck him and threw him back several yards. He landed on his head. The general was carried to his home.

Gen. Ewing, who was a member of the law firm of Ewing, Whitman & Ewing, of this city, was born in Lancaster, O., in 1829. He was admittted to the bar in Cincinnati in 1856, and went to Kansas during the Free Soil struggles. Whe the state of Kansas was admitted to the union he was appointed chief justice, but resigned to enter the Union army in the civil war, as colonel of the Eleventh regiment of Kansas. He rose to the rank of brigadier general, and afterwards was brevetted major-general, and had command of the department of the Missouri.

He went to Washington in 1866 as the assistant of ex-Secretary of the Interior Browning. He went back to Ohio in 1870 and entered politics. He was a member of Congress from 1877 to 1881, and in 1879 ran for governor on the Democratic ticket, but wasdefeated. In 1881 he came to New York to practice law. For many years he was president of the Ohio society here. He was at one time counsel to the building department, which position he resigned on January 1 last.

Gen. Ewing has five children, all grown. Mrs. Eving is still living.

BUILDING BLOWN UP.

Miraculous Escape of Over Forty Workmen.

New Haven, Conn., Jan. 21.—A terrific explosion occurred this forenoon on the second floor of the four-story brick building owned and partially occupied by English & Mersick, makers and dealers in carriage hardware. The explosion was followed by the almost instantaneous breaking out of fire, and in a few seconds the three upper stories were in flames. It is stated that at the time of the explosion there were 40 persons at work in the building. The explosion which caused the fire blew out the entire front of the building and smashed glass in adjacent and near-by places. It was followed five minutes later by a second explosion less severe than the first. The explosion was caused by gas with which experiments were being made. Some time ago a company of New York capitalists began the making of a new gas, containing a combination of lime and salt, and which is very explosive.

It has been definitely ascertained that but one person, Joseph C. Hauser, a mason, was killed outright, and four were badly injured.

The escape from death of the 40 persons employed in the building was miraculous, and it is possible that the bodies of several boys may be found in the ruins. The building is totally burned. The loss is about $100,000.

MEET IN SILVER'S CAUSE.

Gathering of American Bi-Metallic League Chiefs.

Washington, Jan. 21.—A meeting of prominent silver men from all parts of the country will be held here this week, beginning to-morrow. A preliminary conference of the members of the executive committee of the American bi-metallic league was held to-day, at which steps were taken looking to the consolidation of the several silver organizations into one body, with headquarters at Washington, Chicago, San Francisco, and at other points in the South. One purpose of to-morrow's meeting will be to fix upon a time and place for holding a national silver convention, at which a national silver ticket shall be nominated. This action, however, is contingent upon the failure of both of the old parties to recognize silver by nominating candidates unequivocally pledged to its rehabilitation on a basis of 16 to 1. It is not necessary, it is said, that adherents of the proposed new party already should have severed all connection with the old parties, but it is essential that they be willing to do so should the old parties fail to nominate candidates pledged to the silver cause. About a hundred silver leaders are expected to attend the meeting, about a dozen having already arrived, including Gen. Weaver, of Iowa.

TO SETTLE BERING SEA MATTERS.

Sir Julian Pauncefote Authorized to Sign a Convention.

Ottawa, Ont., Jan. 21.—An important step has been taken toward the settlement of the claims of Canadian sealers for seizures in the years 1886-90. It was originally agreed that the Bering sea troubles should be submitted to a joint commission and negotiations to that end are now on. A cablegram was received yesterday from Colonial Secretary Chamberlain stating that Sir Julian Pauncefote, the English ambassador to the United States was authorized to sign a convention for the appointment of the commission.

Secretary Chamberlain intimates that the president of the Swiss republic may be asked, if necessary, to appoint an umpire to decide any points on which the commission may disagree. This government has replied that the appointment of an umpire in the manner suggested will be satisfactory to the Canadian government.

Sir Charles, Jr., Retired.

Ottawa, Ont., Jan. 16.—Sir Charles Tupper, sr., has entered the reorganized cabinet as secretary of state. His son, Sir Charles, yesterday announced his permanent retirement from the government.

Because the only preventive of clogging, inflammation, and irritation of the pores, the CAUSE of pimples, blackheads, blotches, rough, red, oily skin, baby blemishes and falling hair

N. B.—CUTICURA SOAP is not only the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, but the purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery.

Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin and complexion soaps, both foreign and domestic. Sold throughout the world. British depot: F. NEWBERY & SONS, 1, King Edward-st., London, E. C. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston, U. S. A.

THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION

It Will Be Held in Chicago on July 7.

Washington, Jan. 17.—The Democratic national convention will be held at the city of Chicago on July 7.

That was the decision reached yesterday by the national Democratic committee after an interesting and at times exciting session, which continued until 11 o'clock last night. There was considerable difference of opinion as to the time for holding the convention.

The main interest centered in the choice of the convention city. For this honor there were four applicants, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati and New York. Thirty minutes was allowed each city in which to present its claims. The balloting began about 6 o'clock last evening and from that time a long and bitter struggle was indicated. The first ballot resulted: Chicago, 6; Cincinnati, 11; St. Louis, 19; New York, 14. There was practically no change, except a slight fluctuation of a vote or two until the tenth ballot, when Chicago began gradually to increase her vote at the expense of New York. At the 20th ballot, New York's strength was rapidly disintegrating, her vote going almost bodily to Chicago. But St. Louis, which had ten votes, clung to her 19 votes, also captured several of Cincinnati's votes, and on the ballot before the last led Chicago by one vote. On the last ballot, the 29th, which was taken shortly before 11 o'clock, the four remaining votes of New York were thrown to Chicago and she obtained the necessary plurality. Senator Brice voted for Cincinnati to the last.

An examination of the vote by states shows that St. Louis had practically the solid support of the free silver votes in the committee.

AFTER SWELL SALOONS.

Two Brave Women of Dayton Will Push Prosecutions.

Dayton, O., Jan. 21.—Mrs. H. H. O'Dell and Mrs. Mae Garrett, the two representatives of the Women's Christian Temperance Union who boldly entered saloons Sunday evening in the performance of their part in prosecution of Sunday law violators, filed affidavits in the Police court yesterday and assert they will fight the saloonkeepers to a finish. The two ladies are prominent in church and temperance work, and members of wealthy families.

The affair has caused a commotion among saloon men, who heretofore were only concerned about police visitations. The ladies claim that they have a good case against the saloonkeepers each of whom is proprietor of a swell resort, and insist that nothing short of the full penalty, both fine and imprisonment, shall be tolerated.

ALLISON IS A CANDIDATE.

His Efforts to Become President No Longer Concealed.

Washington, Jan. 16.—If any doubt has existed of the avowed condidacy of Senator Allison for the Republican nomination for President, it was dispelled yesterday by the action of the Iowa Congressional delegation. With the sanction of Senator Allison himself, the delegation held a conference attended by every member in the city and discussed plans for advancing the Senator's Presidential interests. A committee of three—Gen. D. B. Henderson, chairman, Senator Gear and Representative Hepburn, was selected to represent the Allison interests in Washington. Mr. Hepburn, speaking of the movement, said: "The delegation is entirely and absolutely unanimous in its support of Senator Allison, and so is his state."

OLNEY IS ALL RIGHT.

For Have Not Two California Senators Said So.

Washington, Jan. 21.—Senators White and Perkins, of California had an interview with Secretary Olney yesterday concerning the imprisonment of Mr. Hammond and other Americans in the Transvaal and afterwards united in the following statement as to the situation there:

"We are satisfied the secretary of state has done and is doing his utmost to protect American interests in the Transvaal. Mr. Olney stated that statements made derogatory to Mr. Munion, our consular agent at Johannesburg, are untrue. Mr. Munion has informed the deparment that while Hammond is in confinement and is separated from his associates, still he is being considerately treated.

IS IN NEW YORK'S PLANK.

Reason Given Why Morton Should Be Named.

Cincinnati, Jan. 21.—The Commercial Gazette in its series of articles on Presidential claimants prints today an article by Hon. T. C. Platt, which presents the merits of Governor Levi P. Morton.

Mr. Platt says that at the Saratoga Republican state convention last September, the 758 delegates unanimously put a plank in their platform naming Governor Morton as their candidate for the Presidency for most potent reasons, one of which is that for twenty years no Republican President has been chosen without the electoral vote of New York, and it is far from likely that these precedents will fail in 1896.

DENIED BY CARDINAL SATOLLI

That the Pope Has Again Offered His Services as Arbitrator.

Washington, Jan. 17.—Cardinal Satolli has not tendered the services of Pope Leo as arbitrator in the Venezuelan controversy, nor has the cardinal received up to this time any intimation that he will be called upon to offer the services of the pope in that capacity. This is the answer given at the residence of the cardinal in response to inquiries as to the report in the London Chronicle that the pope had taken this step through the American delegate. There is no communication official or otherwise, it is stated, between Rome and the delegation on this subject

CINCINNATI'S CANDIDATE.

Would Like to Make M. E. Ingalls President.

Cincinnati, Jan. 20.—Since this city did not get the Democratic national convention there is now a movement to get the nomination. It is argued that no effort was made to secure the Republican national candidate in McKinley, and if the Democratic convention had been held here, no local candidate could have been consistently presented. The Cincinnati delegation that went to Washington last week to present the claims of this city to he National Democratic committee was headed by Melville E. Ingalls, president of the Big Four system, the Chesapeake & Ohio, and other railways, and he is the man that a committee of business men and politicians are considering as a candidate who would command the confidence of business interests in these stringent times. The failure of James E. Campbell to again become governor, and of Calvin S. Brice to be returned as Senator at the last election is cited as clearing the way for the Ingalls men to get a solid Ohio delegation and then the support of other states.

KENTUCKY VOTED ANYHOW.

Decision to Postpone to Next Month Cut No Figure.

Cincinnati, O., Jan. 21.—The Times-Star's special from Frankfort, Ky., says: "Notwithstanding the compromise to postpone the Senatorial election till next month, both branches of the legislature balloted to-day separately as follows:

Senate—Hunter, 15; Blackburn, 18; scattering, 3.		
House—Hunter, 52; Blackburn, 40; scattering, 8.		
Total—Hunter, 67; Blackburn, 58; scattering, 11.		

Blackburn did not hold the Democratic vote. Poor, the Populist, voted for Clarence P. Bates, the Populist candidate. If he had voted for Hunter, as expected, the latter would still have been one short, as 69 votes are necessary to a choice.

PLEASANT SOCIAL EVENT.

Fourteen Neighbors Poisoned at the Home of a Farmer.

Gallatin, Tenn., Jan. 16.—Fourteen persons were poisoned at the house of T. J. Merriman. Merriman had invited a lot of his neighbors to assist him in clearing some land. Twenty-eight assembled to help to do the work and after eating dinner, fourteen of them were taken violently sick, with all the symptoms of poisoning.

Physicians were summoned, and by the use of stomach pumps and poison antidotes they succeeded in relieving their patients.

The physicians state every symptom of arsenic poisoning was exhibited. An investigation will be had, as there is strong suspicion that the occurrence was not accidental.

IS NOW ALL SETTLED.

Philadelphia Street Car Troubles at an End.

Philadelphia, Jan. 21.—The difficulties between the Union Traction company and its employes were finally settled last night upon the recommendations of the citizens' commission selected to determine the controversy. These recommendations were accepted by both sides. All discharged employes will be given a hearing, and, if practicable, reinstated, and the company does not propose to govern the membership of the men in any labor organization, although such membership must not enter into their relations with the company.

DEPRESSION IN LEATHER TRADE.

The Probable Cause of the Smith & Stoughton Failure.

Boston, Jan. 21.—Smith & Stoughton, extensive shoe dealers, with headquarters in this city, yesterday made an assignment, the claims against the concern aggregating $270,000.

Both Mr. Smith and Mr. Stoughton were interviewed, but declined to make any statements. When shown the Associated Press dispatches from other cities of the closing of branch stores they said they were correct in detail. They had assigned, but would not quote figures.

The cause assigned is the recent depression in the leather trade.

GOVERNOR GRIGGS INAUGURATED.

Seal of New Jersey Handed to Him at Noon.

Trenton, N. J., Jan. 21.—The inauguration of John W. Griggs as governor of New Jersey took place at Taylor's opera house at noon to-day, in the presence of the members of both branches of the legislature and a large concourse of people. The oath of office was administered by Chief Justice Beasley.

The great seal of the state was formally handed over to Governor Griggs by the retiring governor, after which Governor Griggs delivered his inaugural.

LINSEED OIL TRUST CASE.

Judge Baker Decides the Trust to Be Illegal.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 21.—Judge Baker, of the United States district court, yesterday handed down a decision in the Linseed Oil Trust case in which the deed of trust to the National Linseed Oil company is upheld, but the Trust is held to be illegal, the company an illegal organization and a monopoly, and only capable of holding property. The attorney general proper persons. The attorney general of Illinois has just filed this suit.

American Trader Disabled.

Cape Henry, Va., Jan. 20.—The steamship Lampasas, of the Mallory line, passed in the capes at 11 o'clock this morning with the American passenger steamship Neuces in tow. The Neuces is a large 2,500 ton steamer trading between New York and Galveston. She left the latter port January 17 for New York, and was picked up in a disable-l condition and is now bound towards Norfolk, Va., or the Newport News, Va., dry docks for repairs.

INTO A COAL MINE.

A Lehigh Valley Train Plunged, Killing the Engineer.

Hazleton, Pa., Jan. 21.—The Lehigh Valley passenger train from Wilkesbarre, in charge of Engineer Michael Lonser and Conductor George Reese, was precipitated into the depths of a coal mine near this place last night. Lonser was crushed to death. Fireman Frederick Meyers received bad injuries about the head and will probably die. Several passengers were injured by being hurled promiscuously about the car.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

R. G. Dun Dilates on the Perplexing Business Situation.

New York, Jan. 18.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The situation could hardly be more perplexing for business men. Practical merchants, manufacturers or bankers can have little sympathy for those who minimize their difficulties. None doubt that the government will raise money to meet their obligations, but how far the money market will be disturbed or the treasury reserve first diminished none can say. Failure of the Senate thus far to take action upon financial measures proposed by the President or those passed by the House affects unfavorably all branches of business. Speculation in products was not very active, and wheat was practically unchanged, though Atlantic exports for two weeks, flour included, have been 4,483,190 bushels against 4,273,125 last year. Western receipts still make short crop predictions ridiculous, amounting in the first two weeks in January to 5,421,976 bushels against 2,559,132 last year.

Corn receipts were also liberal and exports about five times last years. Cotton receipts still indicate a yield of nearly as small as Mr. Nell's reiterated estimate of 6,500,000 bales, nor as large as the 7,000,000 bales estimated by others, but it is yet to be seen whether supplies held for better prices are of consequence. The price declined an eighth with accounts of narrower demand by spinners abroad and declining prices for goods in this country. Cotton goods are not quotable lower, but concessions to secure business are reported in many instances, and many of the mills have been running largely in anticipation of orders not yet received. There is a little better inquiry for staples, with indications that dealers' stocks are running low. The opening of fine and fancy woolens has brought no change in prices, and revisions caused by recent openings of worsteds have been generally toward lower prices. There has been somewhat more demand, but not enough to keep most of the mills running full.

Pig iron is higher. Bessemer is about fifty cents, and grey forge and anthracite 25c, although finished products are generally weaker, with less demand. Controllers of the coke and ore output are said to have agreed to maintain prices above those of 1895, which means dearer pig iron, but if orders for finished products do not materially increase the advance in materials can hardly be maintained. Minor metals are weaker, with copper at $9.75, about five thousand tons lead at 3c, and tin at 13½c.

Failures for the past week have been much larger in magnitude, numbering 295 in the United States, against 273 last year, and 81 in Canada against 60 last year.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Toledo, O., Jan. 21.

The following shows the changes in governments during the past week.

	Jan. 21.	Jan. 14.
U. S. 4's (new), coupon	124½	125¼
U. S. 4's (new), registered	115½	115
U. S. 5's, coupon	112½	112½
U. S. 5's, registered	111¼	112½
U. S. 4's, coupon	103½	103
U. S. 4's, registered	103	103½
U. S. 2's, registered	96	96
Pacific 6's of '95	100	100

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened quiet to-day at a slight decline. Cables came firmer and Northwestern receipts were comparatively light, but notwithstanding this, there was an undertone of ease, but outside buying caused the markets upward and prices rose 1-2c from the opening. Subsequently there was weakness on report of large shipments of gold to-morrow. At the close there was a shade better feeling, although there was no evidence of the markets firming up.

Corn was lower in sympathy with wheat, but the large increase in the visible was a pretty strong factor of weakness. Liverpool closed 1-4d higher, which was a little help to prices. At Chicago January corn opened at 27 1-8c and eased to 26 3-4c February. May opened at 27c and closed at 25¾c. May, 29 1-4c, 29 1-8c, 29 5-8c, then 29 1-8c, 29 1-4c. At New York May corn opened at 35 5-8c nominal, rose to 35 3-4c, eased to 35 3-8c asked and closed at 35 1-2c bid.

Prices of wheat to-day:

May	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	70	69½	69¾	70
Chicago	68¾	69¾	67¾	68¾
New York	68¾	69¾	68¾	68¾
St. Louis	61¾	62¾	61¾	61¾

January wheat at Chicago, 58c nominal; close, 58¾c nominal.

Clearances to-day: Wheat, 287,111 bu.; flour, 67,171 bbls.; or wheat and flour as wheat, 589,330 bu.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day, 167,487 bu., 343 cars on track; on track same day last year, 196 cars.

The world's wheat shipments are small, 5,128,000 bu., as follows: Argentine, 56,000; Russian, 1,432,000; sundry ports, 304,000; Americans, 2,220,000; India, 136,000 bu.

Total gold shipments for to-morrow, $3,450,000.

Liverpool closed ¼d higher.

Primary receipts to-day: Wheat, 282,000 bu.; same day last year, 295,000; corn, receipts, 657,000 bu.; same day last year, 429,000 bu.

Bradstreet's shows decrease of wheat east of the Rockies during the last week, 187,000 bu. Corn increased 1,408,000. Oats increased 378,000 bu.

Europe decrease 1,760,000 bu. of wheat.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

Wheat at the close to-day was 1-4c lower than on the preceding day and steady. Trade was dull for cash, and active for future delivery.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 68 1-4c; No. 3 soft red, 67c.

January wheat nominally, 68 1-4c; May, 70c, 70 1-2c, 68 7-8c, then 70c.

Corn—Active, Steady.

There was an active market for corn with steady but slightly lower prices ruling. No. 2 mixed corn, nominally, 27 3-4c; No. 3 corn, 27c; No. 4 corn, 25 1-2c; No. 2 May, 27 1-4c; No. 2 white, 28c.

Oats—Dull, steady; No. 2 mixed, 19 1-2c; No. 2 May, 21 1-4c; No. 2 white, 21c.

Rye—Dull; No. 2, 38 1-4c bid.

Clover Seed—Sales, 720 bags. Prices steady; prime, cash and January, $4.40; February, $4.42 1-2; March, $4.47 1-2, latter to open trade. Receipts, 110 bags; shipments, 1,725 bags.

F. J. Quade reports street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 65c; No. 2 white, 65c. Corn, 28c. Oats, mixed, 17c; white, 18c. Rye, 35c.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade was quite good to-day in farm and garden produce. Prices were steady for most things. Butter of finer grades holds well up. Eggs more plentiful and prices are not firm. Dressed meats steady.

Butter—Ohio creamery, 23@24c; best Western creamery, 23@24c; fair quality creamery, 21@22c; finest dairy, 21@23c; best dairy rolls, 18@20c; best dairy solids, 17@18c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 17@18c; cold storage, 15@16c; lime solution, 13@14c.

Fruits—Apples, bu., 50@75c; apples, bbl., $1.25@2.00.

Cheese—Ohio firsts, 9@10c; Ohio standards, 8@9c; New York firsts, 9@10c.

Vegetables—Beans, handpicked medium, $1.50@1.55; handpicked marrow, $1.50@1.55; unpicked country, cleaned, 75@90c; lettuce, bu., 10@15c; squashes, ton, $8.00@9.00; carrots, bu., 15@20c; parsnips, bu., 20@25c; turnips, bu., 15@17c; spinach, bu., 20@25c; potatoes, bu., 20@25c; cabbages, bbls., 75@75c; ton, $8.00@9.00; onions, bu., white, 20@25c; yellow, 25c.

Poultry, Dressed—Turkeys, lb., 9@10c; chickens, spring, lb., 8c; old fowls, 6c; geese, lb., 9c; ducks, lb., 9c. Live poultry—Turkeys, 8c; chickens, 5½@6c; geese, 5c; ducks, 9@10c.

Dressed meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $4.50; beef, $4.@6.; lambs, 6@8c; mutton, 5@6c; calves, 4½@5c.

Hides—Green No. 1 cows and steers 6c; No. 2's and bulls, 5c; calf, 7c; No. 1's, 6½c; kips, 6c. Cured hides, 5½@6c; No. 1's, 6½c; No. 2 calf, 8½c; kip, 7½c; sheep pelts, 25 to 50c; market dull.

Tallow—Rendered, 3½c; cake tallow, 4 to 3½c.

Furs—Coon, each, 10@60c; skunk, 10@ 11.00; mink, 25@31.00; muskrat, 4@10c; deer hides, lb., 10@12½c; fox hides, each, gray, 50c; red, 75c@1.00.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@25c.

Timothy Seed—$1.70@2.00, as to quality

Straw—Ton, $4.00@4.50.

Hay—Timothy, choice, ton, $13.00@14.00; No. 1, $11.00@13.00; clover, mixed, $12.00@13.00; hay on the market, $14.00@17.00.

Corn—Car, per 100 lbs., 35c; per bu., 35c.

Mill feed—Bran, per ton, $15.00; middlings, per ton, $14.00; shoots, ton, $13.00; coarse corn meal, ton, $14.00; No. 1, chop, $14.00; No. 2 chop, $13.00.

Pork—Mess, per lb., $10; short mess, $11; clear pork, $12.00.

Smoked meats—Hams, medlums, 9c; heavy, 8½c; breakfast bacon, 8½c, shoulders, 6c; bologna, lb., 5c.

Lard—Strictly kettle rendered in 3, 5, 10 and 50 lb. cans, 8c.

Flour—Spring wheat patents, bbl., $3.25@4.25; winter wheat patents, $3.15@4.00; winter straights, $3.25@4.00.

Wool—Unwashed, 8@13c; washed, 13@16c; tub washed, 17c.

Petroleum—Prime white, 8c; water white, 9c; eocene, 11½c; blue blaze, 7½c; naphtha, 63 test, 7½c; stove gasoline, 8½; silver light, 9½c; headlight, 10c.

Linseed oil—Per gal, 40@43c.

Grain and Produce.

Liverpool, Jan. 21.—Wheat—Spot firm; demand moderate; No. 2 red winter, 5s 6d; No. 2 red spring, stocks exhausted; No. 1 hard Manitoba, 5s 8½d; No. 1 California, 5s 7d. Futures opened firm with near and distant positions ½d higher; closed quiet with near and distant positions ½@¾d higher; business heaviest on middle positions. January, 5s 5½d; February, 5s 6d; March, 5s 6½d; April, 5s 6¾d; May, 5s 6¾d.

New York, Jan. 21.—Butter—Receipts, 12,002 pkgs.; steady; creamery, 14@21c; Elgins, 21c. Cheese—Receipts, 5,786 pkgs.; quiet; state large, 7¼@10c; small, 7½@10c; part skims, 3½@6c; full skims, 2@5c. Eggs—Receipts, 4,969 pkgs.; steady; state and Pennsylvania, 18@18c; Western, 17½@18c; Southern, 16½@17½c. Sugar—Raw steady; fair refining, 3¾c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3¾c; refined quiet. Coffee—Dull.

Chicago, Jan. 21.—Wheat—January, 58¾c; February, 59¼c; May, 61@61¾c; June, 62c; July, 61¾c. Corn—January, 26¾c; February, 27½c; May, 29¾@29¼c; July, 30¾c; September, 31½c. Oats—January, 17¾c; February, 18¾c; May, 20@20½c; July, 20¾c. Mess Pork—January, $10.25@10.30; May, $10.52½@10.55. Lard—January, $5.17½@5.20; May, $5.00; July, $5.12½@5.15. Ribs—January, $5.60@5.65; May, $5.00@5.05; July, $5.47½@5.50. Cash—Cash Barley—Cash No. 2, 29@29½c. Flax—Cash N. W., 91½@92c;